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The Sunday Oregonian.

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NEW YORK LETTERS.

The Deep Sea of Local Politics Fairly Clear to the Eye

The Revival of Business and the Closing Season—Interesting Gossip from the Clubs and the Theaters

(Written for the Sunday Oregonian.)

The water of the sea of local politics, though deep, is fairly clear, and you can readily see what is going on at the bottom. The situation is both complicated and interesting. Under cover of Mayor Grace's beneficial reform the power of democracy is recuperating and preparing for an active and independent fall campaign. With Edward Cooper as a figurehead and Henry D. Purroy as a real leader, it bids fair to win. Purroy has got on its feet, and come out here got on its feet, and come is time with more than a superficial train ing. The old horse begins to feel its oats, for it has already virtually declared itself against Mr. Barrett is playing rather quietly here in his old repertoire, and the new piece produced at the Fourteenth-street theater, called "Our Rich Cousin," has been generally a disappointment.

On the vulgar side of public curiosity there is some impatience to witness the entree of the two English beauties, Miss Violet Cameron and Miss Fortescue, who have been advertised here in advance mainly by reason of their amours abroad. One goes to the Casino, the other to the Lyceum theater.

The management of Miss Cameron has acted throughout as if that lady's intimacy with Lord Londesdale—who by the way comes with her to this country—were of more account than any ability she might possess.

The assumption here is a shameful one, and I honestly believe unwarranted. If Miss Cameron does not prove herself a clever actress, all the lords of England cannot save her from an American failure.

I found Miss Dauvray, who produced Bronson Howard's new comedy at the Lyceum Theatre late in the season, to her bijou office the other morning. She had just come back from Paris, where she had been looking over the whole dramatic field.

Her search for novelties rather discouraged her. She says there is nothing new or noble at present on the other side.

Mr. Louis Aldrich and Frank Curtiss, who also came back a few weeks ago, told me that they had taken in Paris, Vienna, Berlin, London, with money to invest and came back without a purchase, to hear the best play of the century read on this side. Nat Goodwin told me the same thing. Kate Forsythe, fresh from the steamer, said Irving's *Lauzi* alone interested her. Almost everything else wore a cheap and tawdry look.

But out of fifteen plays announced for production here this winter, twelve are English or French *rechauffés*.

To give you an example of what it is pleases a September audience in New York, I may mention the fact that the one incident in the new play at the Fourteenth street theater that made a hit was the attempt of a girl who wanted to smoke a cigarette, to light a match as a man lights it.

Do you know how a man who is a cigarette smoker lights it?

Well, I can't show you with a pen.

Mr. Wilson Barrett, the coming English actor, continues to flood New York with reports in advance. The literature that is now here on his life and abilities would equal Benton's "Thirty Years' View."

NYM CRINKLE.

GOSSIP OF THE CLUBS.

There was a general surprise among clubmen the other afternoon when the flag of the Calumet was discovered to be floating in the stiff breezes that ushered in the month, and later in the evening, when the mansion that has been so long in the possession of the carpenters and decorators that the members despaired of getting in before the winter set in, was illuminated throughout. There was a gathering of the small boys on the curb to ascertain what was going on. The committee stole a march on the other members and opened the house before all the arrangements were completed, and there was consequently a very slim invited attendance. There will probably be a housewarming later in the season. The old Lawrence mansion has been transformed into one of the most comfortable club houses in the city by shifting the entrance from Fifth avenue to the side on Twenty-seventh street, thus making all the stairways in the center. On the first floor are a reception room, office, pool and billiard rooms second, parlor and dining room; third, library, dining rooms and card rooms, while the dormers reach up to the roof. The plan is unfortunate, in that it is between two churches, a Presbyterian church standing opposite on the avenue, while the rear windows overlook the rectory and grounds of the Little Church Around the Corner. It is true that the music of church bells and the choir on Sunday mornings may add to the pleasure compensate for the impunity of the church services in finance as in politics, were to come to light, and thereafter the growth of the Lyceum has but kept pace with increasing interest. The clearing house, by the way, is one of the strictly modern inventions of business men and illustrates anew the fact that business in this epoch has become a science. "In former times," says a new literary oracle in France, the Abbe Roux, "literature was an art and finance a business. Now their positions are reversed." This sounds somewhat cynical, but it has a certain ring of truth. Like all inventions, the clearing house came when it was most needed. The restrictions upon banking efforts of Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr, however, the methods of the banks were the same as those of some small town bank each bank a clerk started out every morning with accounts against other banks, and it was frequently o'clock before he could finish his work. Often he was so hampered by the large amount of money which he carried that it was comparatively easy for a couple of able-bodied fellows to rob him of all he carried. After a series of "runners" had been robbed a few years ago a constable, as the policeman was then called, was detailed to protect them. In 1853 fifty two banks met and agreed to form a clearing house. The system in existence in London and with some changes in Boston, was adopted. By this plan of exchanging the accounts which one bank has against another are taken to one place namely, the southwest corner of Pine and Wall streets. It frequently happens that a bank, has perhaps a million dollars due from another bank which in turn has an account for the same amount, on which the first bank against the first named. The latter pays a check for the clearing house and receives in return a check for the former. Balance that any bank ever receives in the clearing house was on November 1, 1875, the amount being $38,000,000, and the largest one day was more than $1. This recalls the fact that in New York business a check was not legal tender for 50 cents. The late Isaac W. Baker, once publisher of the New York Sun, received a check for $1,000 in payment for a newspaper and handed it to Frank Leslie's cashier to be visited by a voucher for $1,000. There was once moreover a time when a check on any bank in the city was not legal tender, but the bank in question was a United States government depository. Thomas C. Acton, the assistant treasurer of the United States, refused to receive the check. This error had been corrected, however, before the bank that he supposed must have the United States government's expense to the next session, but the bank in question was never heard about its accounts thereafter. The average amount of money required to make settlements at the New York clearing house is only $25,000,000, less than one-fourth of the total transactions, and the average is done in one hour and a half. The clearing house is the heart of the commercial life of the metropolis. Its form of organization is of slight build, with a one story and basement, one room, which, however, is the most intelligent features. He has been connected with it since its organization, and has been its manager for the last ten years. He has a corps of clerks, which were done doubtless to the early efforts of Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr, pioneers in finance as in politics, were to come to light, and thereafter the growth of business in New York city was very rapid. Up to 1853, however, the methods of the banks were the same as those of some small town

GOLDMARK'S "MERLIN."

Story of the New Opera and its Attractive Music

Walter Damrosch's Views of the Composer—Some Very Entertaining Extracts from the Libretto by Gustav Kobbe.

New York Correspondence Boston Herald

It is not improbable that we shall have this winter a visit from Carl Goldmark, the composer of the Queen of Sheba,' which achieved the honor of being given fifteen times during the last season of the Metropolitan opera house His new opera, "Merlin," is to have its first performance on any stage at the Metropolitan opern house early this season This will be, I believe, the first instance of an important foreign operatic novelty being brought out here before its production abroad, and Mr Stanton, with a keen eye to the interests of the upper house, is trying to arrange with Goldmark to come over here and personally superintend the production His presence would doubtless give eclat to the occasion It is not unlikely, indeed is positive proof is that the distinguished composer will come over He is very fond of being called before the curtain Even when his compositions were sadly conducted concert pieces he would endeavor to be present whenever they were performed His first great success was in Vienna Whenever he ascertained that it was to be performed anywhere he would start for that place A brother composer who was somewhat of a wag, once seeing Carl Goldmark in a hotel register, added and suite'

'Merlin' was especially composed for the opera house at Berlin, and the leading female part Vivian was written for Lilli Lehmann, so Mr Stanton will have the triple honor of giving the work for the first time on any stage, under the direction of the composer, and with the prima donna for whom the leading soprano part was written There is but one copy of the libretto in this country It belongs to Mr Stanton, but is in my hands for translation I am thus enabled to give you not only a synopsis of the plot, but also extracts from the libretto Moreover, although not even the piano score has as yet reached this country, I am able to give you a fine idea of the music Mr Walter Damrosch, while abroad this summer, spent two weeks in Vienna, where he went over the orchestral score carefully with the composer Yesterday, at the Metropolitan opera house, he played portions of the work for me on the piano He tells me that Goldmark is a peasant, of peasant manners and tells his wife and every stranger careful composer Goldmark told her Damrosch that he spent ten years on the score of 'Merlin' I don't know whether it will take as much for the conducted I know only that I have done all that mortal can to make the success Goldmark has, however, a pretty good opinion of himself He once told his brother, Leo Goldmark, who repeated the remark to me that Ralf and Rebekah would make the symphonies out of what he threw into the waste basket Then too, when Mr Stanton was in Berlin this summer, he being satisfied with the story and scenic effects of the opera, requested that the score be played over for him Imagine how he must have felt when Goldmark replied that he would be pleased to do so, but would prefer to play the work on the piano

MR GOLDMARK'S MAN

as a composer made that unnecessary Mr Stanton answered that unless it were done Merlin might remain in Berlin As a result Mr Stanton is in the house

The libretto of 'Merlin' is an effective piece of stagework The situations are obscure, but the story is interesting, the plot well constructed the requirements of grand opera met I shall not pay very well It has a strong contrast between the powers of evil and good the latter represented by a woman for a change All Of course woman triumphs she always does The evil influence over the unconscious Merlin herself is a woman, Vivian The story is based on the legends of the knights of the Round Table The writers more or less direct inspiration is King Rubbles, Tennyson's Vivian Merlin was one of the knights of the Round Table He was a seer and other wise supernaturally gifted The gifts were the result of his parentage He fell, desiring to beget a race which would drive all good out of the world, forced the purest virgin on earth into marriage with him The fruit of this unnatural union was Merlin But the mother's purity triumphed in his composition, and instead of furthering the devil's cause he uses the great powers with which the devil endowed him to circumvent the evil one's purpose Hence the devil seeks to destroy him through the agency of a woman whom Merlin holds enslaved The drama learns through the all wise Fay Morgana, a character much like the Ender of the 'Ring of the Nibelung,' that should lustful passion for woman be aroused in Merlin's breast his powers would waver The Demon manages to lead Vivian, the virgin of the forest spring and the most beautiful of women, into Merlin's presence Merlin becomes deeply enamored of her As a result of this passion he fails into the devil's toils But Vivian at the critical moment, when the Demon claims the soul of the dying Merlin, kills herself, and by this sacrifice saves him to heaven The chief characters in the opera are Merlin (tenor), Vivian (soprano), Fay Morgana (alto), the Demon (bass) King Arthur (baritone), and Lancelot (baritone The scene is laid in Wales near the capital

Goldmark has made use of leading motives in his score, but not all in Wagnerian fashion They are more as much varied or combined as in Wagner's music dramas, nor is any attempt made to cause the music to follow the drama through every phrase, and a lapt itself perfectly to the text Thus while there are two love motives, a demon motive a Fay Morgana motive and a knight's motive, the score is of about the same structure as that of the 'Queen of Sheba' consisting of well accompanied recitative, with an increased melody I do not think, however, that the work relies so much on spectacular effects as the 'Queen of Sheba' If it is successful it will be a perfectly legitimate musical success

I open with a prelude based on

THE TWIN BEAUTIFUL MOTIVE

And e com mo ve The love motive is cares me if a tender, wooing p rase, not h ever l ng with passion like the Bayreuth st The Demon motive is certa f The pr ll passes with the gr n Their ar Lancelot's motive is a fanfare of the knights of the Round Table

AS TO MERLIN'S SIN

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AS TO MERLIN'S SIN

Merlin appears Vivian sees him and starts back with a cry The spirits vanish The veil descends upon a bush At first he is harsh toward her but when he hears that she has held the veil in her hand he grows agitated. Had she seen herself with it, had it touched but her ringlets of hair the lovely garden would have been changed to a howling wilderness As she turns to depart he calls her back Tenderly he draws her toward him, while loving accents tremble on his lips A rhapsodical love scene follows, and, as the sun sets, Merlin and Vivian are in each other's embrace, gazing rapturously into each other's eyes Musically, this scene is constructed on the two love motives Mr Damrosch says it is unquestionably a highly wrought, impassioned episode, and that Goldmark could have written the finest composition He certainly should have been inspired by the situation

There is a sudden tumult Voices are heard calling to Merlin for succor Modred has seized the throne Merlin now realizes that he failed to discover Modred's foul purpose because his passion for Vivian had destroyed his powers He now tries to overcome it Despairingly he tears her from him In a paroxysm of rage and grief she sinks to the earth and is thought dead The scene is a terrible one When the excitement is a dream, Vanish Only the faithful Gawain and Merlin's page Morgan remain with the dead Gawain and Morgan carry the body of Vivian into the forest Merlin, dazed by her beauty, covers his face with his hands Arthur hands a wreath of oaken leaves to Vivian and bids her crown Merlin The scene seems to awaken to a sense of danger Seizing the harp he endeavors to intone the song of triumph But the harp remains mute 'Depart, evil one' he calls to Vivian, who vowing vengeance upon him, ascends the rocks and vanishes in the forest. But before she disappears her look again meets Merlin's Then the king himself crowns Merlin The act ends with a rejoicing chorus of knights

The scene of the second act is laid in Merlin's magic garden This is hinged with a great thought which the ocean gleams To the right is a tree, rose bushes and a grass seat In the left foreground is a rudely constructed hut The scenery of canopy The king, nephew Modred and others with both Sir who has escaped from prison, the old knights They plot to seize the crown of Merlin during Arthur's warm to foster Leo The king and his suite are heard approaching and leaving retires Arthur and Lancelot of Gawain are knights and war ions enter Modred is accused of treachery Lancelot Swords are drawn, and Modred and Lancelot are about to engage in combat when, at Merlin's appearance, the king and his suite fall on their knees in reverence Merlin looks sorrowfully at the scene and bids the knights rise Modred, the false knight, is overcome with confusion, and, falling on his knees, begs for mercy Merlin, however, is unrelenting, and Modred is led away in disgrace

Merlin now seeks to be left alone with his thoughts, but the knights and ladies of the court, headed by Gawain, Lancelot and Morgan, implore him to remain with them Merlin consents, and

MARIE LOUISE.

...raphical Sketch of Napoleon's Second Wife.

...life in the Austrian Court—The Political Causes that Brought About the Marriage—Her Career as a French Empress.

New York World.

...fresh historical study in the form of memoirs of the Empress Marie Louise, Napoleon's second wife, has just been published. The narrative combines truthful history with the charm of romance, and presents a most interesting picture of the courts of France and Austria during the periods of the first emperor's glory. Caroline Murat's memoirs enlisted our pity for the ...t of a royal debauchee, Marie Louise's biographer inspires rather a dislike and contempt for the man who, having professed love for the ...ner whose powerful, aboriginal mind ...ame a helpless captive, but it must be ...ndertaken at the wish of her father, the ...ocke Francis. Even as she left the cradle ...d been taught that France was the ...y enemy, the hated and unrelenting foe ...ustria, her country. When she was yet a ...l Napoleon was unable to appear to her in ...t but as a fatal spirit, an evil demon, ...st in her childhood Marie Louise played ...er little brothers and sisters, soldiers were ...vorite toys. The ugliest, blackest and ...repulsive of them was christened Napoleon, ...who was stuck all over with pins and ...ctions heaped on his wooden head. ...Marie Louise was coming to a marriage, Austria, already mutilated and pa... was threatened by a greater danger—the ...ge of Napoleon, recently divorced from ...ine, with a sister of the Czar. Caught ...eld fast between two gigantic empires, ...pire of the east and west, what would ...e of Austria? Was it absolutely impo... for the Court of Vienna to bring about a ...monial union such as that of which Russia ...nking? In the result it proved by no ...s impossible. Napoleon was prepared to ...w himself upon Marie Louise instead of the ...sister.

HER ASSENT IN THE MARRIAGE.

...die gave her assent with resignation rather ...an with pleasure. Metternich reares in ...emoirs how he said to the Emperor Francis, in the existence of states, as well as ...f private individuals, there are cases in ...a child person could not put himself in ...ace of one who has to take a resolution. ...majesty is a sovereign and a father; ...majesty alone belongs the right to consult ...ities as father and emperor.' 'I fears the ...on to my daughter,' replied Francis II, ...ll never do her violence. I wish before ...into consideration my duties as a sovereign ...ascertain what she intends to do. Go ...and the Archduchess and then come and ...what she has said to you. I do not wish ...or myself of the request made by the ...r of the French, so that I may not ap... ...e Metternich went at once to the ...s Marie Louise, and in simple, without... ...s or roundabout phrases, unfolded the ...to her without saying anything for or ...the request, essentially of his own. The ...ches heard him with the most ...ble calm ...r a moment's reflection asked him, ...does my father wish.' 'The emperor,' ...the minister, 'has charged me to say ...perial highness what your wishes are ...ter concerning your whole future existence.' 'Do not ask me what the emperor ...l me what you yourself wish.' 'I ...ish what my duty commands me to ...' replied Marie Louise. 'When the interests of empires are at stake, they and not ...s must be consulted. Be my father's ...s duty as a sovereign and not to subor... it to my personal interest.' When Metternich informed Francis II. of the result ...interview, the sovereign expressed his ...ches in these terms: 'What you tell me does not ...e. I know my daughter too well to ...pected any other reply.'

THE JOURNEY TO FRANCE.

...marriage by procuration took place on ...h, 1810, and the next day Marie Louise ...ued to wend her way to the side of her ...d in France. 'Marie Louise, whom she ...dema,' undoubtedly thought that she ...ver see it again. Nevertheless she ...sisted to return there very quickly, and ...urn was to bear very little resemblance ...departure. The Viennese were to see ...n in four years, but under what circ... ...umstances! How cruelly did reality ...t the hopes of peace and happiness in ...her marriage gave rise! What an ...ing after so sweet a dream! How ...the rainbow was destined to disappear ...the sky, and how soon was the too sudden ...give way to clouds and storms! Thenceforth the Austrians to Napoleon, ...ed by them in the year 1814, ...revive as bitterly as in the days ...terlitz and Wagram. They would no ...cheer Marie Louise. They would contemn...les with blaming her. Her father himself no longer regard her as a sovereign. ...will be fetes again in Vienna, but they ...be for her, the dethroned sovereign. ...her curiosity will lead her to them, she ...be in secret behind the curtain. On the ...e a state ball, given by her father in ...e the members of the congress of Vienna ...will ride herself next an opening ball ...atic of the great drawing-room of the ...the same room where in honor of her ...e such magnificent fetes have been ...e, and from that spot the wife of the fallen ...the island of Elba will witness the fete ...the week who condemned her to be the ...idow of her husband.'

...mpatience of the emperor to greet his ...bride is well told:

...oon the emperor received a letter, in ...Marie Louise announced to him that, ...g her journey, she was leaving Vienna ...s that morning for Les Soissons. When ...er reached him, Napoleon was walking ...down in the park as if to get rid of the ...ss of a waiting which seemed to him to ...unendable. On hearing that his young ...e is near him, he could no longer con... his patience. He suddenly resolved to ...the etiquette so laboriously prepared ...rolls wing day and to go and meet Marie ...He summoned Murat, the only con... he wished to have in his step, and ...ving the park by a private door he ...ed the Archduchess and then came

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPT. 19, 1886.

Reform has reached even Russia. The perquisites which the royal family have been receiving from the state are to be cut down two-thirds. This is an example which England is likely to follow before a great while.

Portland has a baseball club that has been getting away with many honors lately. Having beaten about every other nine in the country, let us now match the nine of our common council, headed by Dick Gerdes, against them.

One of Col. R. G. Ingersoll's latest utterances is to the point that "no American can be truly happy unless he spends each year a little more than his income." This may be all right according to the colonel's way of looking at things, but it's a little tough on the creditors.

The list of assessed taxable voters in Philadelphia, just completed, forms a basis for an estimate of the population of the city. The basis of the census of 1880, 17 of the population for every four voters, brings the number at the present time within 27,000 of a round million.

The state fair is over. It has been fairly successful in a financial point of view; but it is the general testimony that as an exhibit of the industries of the state it has been a failure. There have been some good exhibits, but on the whole the exhibits have been meagre and unsatisfactory. Before we can have a good state fair we must have in the people the spirit that will make one.

Saunders, the Albany murderer, since his recapture has recovered from his old trouble of hemorrhage of the lungs. As the time for his sentence approaches, however, he has dropped much of his braggadocio and expressions of certainty regarding a new trial and his ultimate freedom. A close guard is kept over the jail, which, with the present weak condition of the building, is the only sure way of preventing an easy escape.

Geo. Sherman, when asked what he thought of the Cutting case, said: "You may say that Cutting is a contemptible little ass, who thinks he can carry the jurisdiction of the United States in his pocket wherever he goes; that is all there is of it." Of the action of Gov. Ireland, he said: "If Gov. Ireland attempts to act for the federal government and commits an overt act we will try him and hang him for treason. The question of state's rights was settled years ago."

Minister Denby writes from China to the state department at Washington that the outrages upon American missionaries and other American citizens in China have grown in every instance out of the spirit of reprisal and revenge for outrages upon Chinese in the United States. Minister Denby relates the facts simply as he sees them. He is a democratic politician and an old time advocate and defender of slavery, and therefore it is not probable that he is actuated by any special desire to protect the Chinese in the United States.

Throughout this whole year the streets of Portland have shown more activity than at any former time in the history of the city. Visitors who have not been in Portland for two or three years universally express surprise at the thronged condition of the streets and the bustle that prevails. In every line there is an increasing volume of business, and the activity in the streets and business houses shows it. The number of buildings both in Portland and East Portland is also multiplying fast; and though business is done on much smaller margins of profit than in former times, it is more widely distributed and there is much more of it.

THE OREGONIAN desires to express its approval of the petition of the military companies of this county for an armory. The need of an armory has been strongly set forth in the petition. For preservation of order an efficient militia is indispensable. It is a disgrace to a community to be obliged to call in every emergency upon the United States. The steps recently taken to make our militia effective have led to good results; and now we trust the county court will give the companies an armory, as one of the essential means of perfecting and maintaining an organization that can be depended on.

The anti-prohibition candidate for commissioner was elected in Rutland, the largest and most intelligent and prosperous county in Vermont, this year. This move was a reaction from strict enforcement of the prohibitory law, and similar to many others in that county, where opponents of the prohibitory law are periodically elected commissioner. The commissioner appoints the town agents for the sale of liquors, and a new commissioner commonly appoints men who will sell to about everybody that asks and no questions asked. The new commissioner is a democrat and has appointed a well known rum seller agent. On the other hand, in Michigan, where, from various causes, prohibition proved a failure, high license has reduced twenty-five saloons, which were run in one town, under prohibition, to nine under the tax. In Minnesota, in a single city, high license reduced the saloons from 317 to 271, while the revenues were more than trebled, and the decrease in the number of saloons increases the effectiveness of the police service. In nineteen cities in Illinois the number of saloons was reduced from 1,361 to 468, and the revenue increased from $830,000 to $2,000,000.

The Irish race are indifferent to sanitary laws: they are reported to be a nation of hard drinkers and yet a far greater per centage of the people of Ireland than of any other country except the French, live to a good old age, and the age of seventy years. Nearly [illegible] eighty-five years old, [illegible] 30 per cent. are of persons [illegible] seventy years of age. About 12 per cent. [illegible] of persons over eighty years old, only 33 per cent. of the [illegible] only 33 per cent. are over forty-five years, [illegible] only 30 per cent. are over forty years of age. Probably the [illegible] their outdoor life and their [illegible] explain their endurance of the use of alcohol, just as sailors, soldiers, lumbermen and lumbermen consume with comparative impunity for many years an amount of alcohol that would quickly kill a man of sedentary life. We do not believe the Irish in this country present the same record of vigorous health to old age that they do at home. The Irish, born and bred in this country, are many of them consumptive, and while our finest athletes are of Irish stock they are not examples of longevity. The American habit of life and diet, added to the severity of the climate, makes the Irishman of shorter life than he is at home.

The Tacoma *News* grumbles because the Northern Pacific railway company and the Tacoma Land company have reserved to themselves and continue to hold on to all the water front of that town. The policy, it says, is "grasping and selfish;" the purpose is to allow no one a chance to do business without paying tribute to them, and therefore "to keep out certain kinds of undesirable competition." The *News* says: "The time has come when the city should take active steps to secure for itself some of this water frontage;" and it adds: "Unless the city secures water frontage for itself, then every box of tea, every package of rice, every ton of hay, every sack of oats, every bolt of cloth, every cask of liquids, every pound of miscellaneous merchandise landed at the wharves must pay a tribute directly or indirectly to the Northern Pacific railroad company or the Tacoma Land company." It is claimed further that these companies have power, as they control the whole water front, to keep out the Canadian Pacific steamers, or the vessels of any other line, or make them pay heavy tribute, etc. Now inasmuch as Tacoma is the property of the Northern Pacific and the Land company, what right has any one to complain in this way? Can't the proprietors of a town site do what they please with their own?

THE BATTLE OF ANTIETAM.

Twenty-four years ago the 17th inst. was fought the great battle of Antietam between the Union army under McClellan and the Confederates under Lee. The Boston *Budget* in a recent article describing Antietam says:

One Sunday the gallant men of the Union army were on them. They were swept over the South mountains with the besom of destruction. On Monday, astonished to meet McClellan, when they had expected to meet those whom they less feared, they called their hosts over the Potomac and prepared for battle. McClellan had previously arranged his strategic plans, and these would unquestionably have resulted somewhat differently in the end but for the inexplicable surrender of Harper's Ferry to the enemy, a startling and embarrassing circumstance, leaving our army with little hope of cutting off the retreat of the enemy.

On Tuesday and Wednesday McClellan engaged them in a long and furious contest, the night of Wednesday closing in on them defeated, dispirited and broken; and when Thursday showed them the disposition of our army, the terrible slaughter and inevitable defeat that awaited them, they rushed swiftly from the field, abandoned their wounded men to our tender mercies and fled into Virginia, pursued and routed by the army of the Union.

The above extract is a fair specimen of the absurdly inaccurate accounts of great battles published by respectable newspapers under the sounding name of "War History." The *Budget*'s story implies that McClellan surprised Lee; that he was not responsible for the failure to relieve Harper's Ferry; that Lee was so badly beaten at Antietam that he fled the next day with his army swiftly into Virginia utterly routed and broken. The facts are that Lee whipped Pope Aug. 30; Jackson pursued and struck Pope in retreat a vicious parting blow at Chantilly Sept. 1, and Sept. 2 our army was withdrawn within the defences of Washington. Lee instantly turned on his heel and Sept. 4, 5, and 6, invaded Maryland and occupied Frederic. Our forces were at once put in motion and by the 11th of Sept. reached a point which threatened Lee's communications with the lower fords of the Potomac by which he had crossed, so he evacuated Frederic on the 12, sent Jackson to capture Harper's Ferry with its garrison of 12,000 men, and withdrew on Hagerstown covering his movement toward the upper fords of the Potomac, by which, if hard pressed, he could retreat into Virginia.

This was the situation when on the 13th of September, by rare good fortune, a copy of Lee's special order to his army fell into McClellan's hands. This order told McClellan that Lee, by orders issued September 9, had divided his army by sending Jackson's command with Walker's division across the Potomac, the object of this division being the capture of the garrisons of Harper's Ferry and Martinsburg. This order also told McClellan where the rest of Lee's army, trains, cavalry, rear guard and all were to march and halt, and also where the detached commands would join the main body. McClellan had only to rush a strong column, by forced marches through Crampton's gap, to strike directly in the rear of the Confederates, under Jackson, pressing Harper's Ferry, and to push the rest of his army through Turner's gap, where he would interpose between Longstreet and Hill on the one hand, and all the Confederate troops beyond the Potomac on the other. McClellan had but twenty miles to march to force the passes of the South mountain, which were but feebly held until the morning of the 14th, and Harper's Ferry was not surrendered until 8 A. M. on the 15th, so that thirty-eight hours at least elapsed after the lost order of Lee fell into McClellan's hands. Now, while the fall of Harper's Ferry lost us 11,000 prisoners, it involved a delay and separation of Lee's forces that McClellan, holding this lost order, ought to have made absolutely fatal to Lee. McClellan, of course, saw his opportunity, and acted upon it, but acted so slowly that he lost it He obtained Lee's lost order the afternoon of the 13th. At 6:20 P. M. of this day he ordered Franklin to move on Crampton's gap at daylight. Franklin was then but twelve miles from the crest of the gap he was directed to seize. The gross error was in not ordering Franklin to move at once, the night of the 13th, instead of losing all the hours to daylight. Had Franklin been ordered to march at once he would have forced the gap the next morning, and either relieved Harper's Ferry or fatally separated both wings of Lee's army, and McClellan could have pummeled Lee's divided army, on either hand, to shreds, just as Grant did when he plunged through Pemberton's line, striking Joe Johnston with one fist and then turning on his heel and hammering Pemberton with both hands. Grant, without any lost order in his hands, would have done this, and yet McClellan, with Lee's lost order, with victory in his grasp, had not military energy enough to close his hand on it. Col. Palfrey, a warm admirer of McClellan, in his excellent authoritative history of this campaign, points out that a night march on the 13th, such as Jackson made on the night of the 15th, from Harper's Ferry to Antietam battle field, would have given McClellan both the passes by daylight, and would have enabled him beyond a doubt, humanly speaking, to have crushed McLaws on Maryland Heights, relieved Harper's Ferry, turned his cannon from Maryland Heights upon Jackson and Walker and buried forty or fifty thousand men upon D. H. Hill and Longstreet, while he stood between them and Jackson. It was right here that McClellan lost the grandest chance that the luck of war ever gave a man on either side to close a great campaign with a clap of thunder, all because he did not comprehend the value of time.

On the 14th Franklin forced Crampton's gap at 3 P. M. and General Keno and Gibbon the same day gallantly carried Turner's gap, but it was nearly nightfall before this work was wrought, which a night march on the 13th would have enabled us to have completed before noon of the 14th. Franklin did nothing on the 15th. And even with this blunder it was not too late to have relieved Lee. Antietam battlefield, known also as Sharpsburg, is only distant from Turner's gap seven or eight miles. McClellan knew on the 15th that Harper's Ferry and more orders of A. M. had he known that the [illegible] Jackson detached for its capture [illegible] Lee for twenty-four hours. He could have fought Lee on the 15th [illegible] against thirteen Confederate [illegible]. He lost all these precious [illegible] nothing on the 15th, nothing [illegible] the 16th he had Lee, Longstreet, D. H. Hill, Hood, Stonewall Jackson, McLaws and Walker to deal with—Lee's whole army, save A. P. Hill's division, in a very strong position.

The battle was well planned, but miserably executed. Lee, Hooker was directed to force the enemy's left, while Gen. Burnside simultaneously attacked Lee's right. Hooker attacked promptly at 8 A. M. as ordered; was at first successful, but was then driven back, wounded and carried off the field. A terrible struggle took place with varying fortune, but at 1 P. M. the advantage was with the Confederates, who had resisted all the efforts and beaten in detail the various divisions composing the three corps of Hooker, Mansfield and Sumner. The troops of Doubleday, Richardson, French, Sedgwick, Crawford, Gordon, Ricketts, behaved with the greatest gallantry, but were repulsed with fearful loss. Mansfield was killed, Richardson mortally and Sedgwick severely wounded. At this crisis Franklin came up with his corps, drove back the victorious rebel left, so that the advantage remained with the Union troops, who had gained a mile since morning; but Franklin was unable to advance, so terribly shattered were Sumner's troops, his reserve, and the battle ceased for the day on our right. On our left Burnside acted with the same gallantry and the same incapacity he always exhibited. After the morning attack of our right under Hooker had utterly spent its force, Burnside, who had been ordered to move at 8 A. M., attacked with four divisions at 3 P. M., but failed to burst the Confederate lines, for in the moment of victory A. P. Hill arriving from Harper's Ferry drove him back. The Union army lost 12,469, including 2010 killed, 9416 wounded and 1043 missing. As our troops buried 2700 dead Confederates, their losses were still more severe, since we outnumbered Lee, until 2 P. M., when A. P. Hill arrived, in the proportion of more than two to one. McClellan had 87,000 men; Lee's whole force could not have exceeded, including Hill, 45,000, for his whole force he led against Pope was but 55,000, and that campaign cost him little short of 10,000.

So far from being routed in this bloody drawn battle Lee offered battle all the next day, the 18th, and the 19th withdrew across the Potomac in such good order that McClellan, although re-enforced by 14,000 men the next morning after the battle, never again attacked him, although he was in command for the next forty days of fine weather. Lee's courage, energy and capacity in thus extricating himself from what, through his lost order, ought to have been his military grave, is worthy of the highest admiration. He not only fought us when we had two to his one, but he offered battle next day and retreated in good order, and made the campaign cost us, including Harper's Ferry, 27,000 men, or nearly double his own losses. It looks very much as if all the glory of generalship belongs to Lee, for McClellan, with double his numbers, with Lee's lost order to help him, could only get a drawn battle out of it, which "knocked him silly" by its severity for the next forty days.

GARFIELD AND ARTHUR.

Five years ago to-day died President Garfield. He expired at half-past ten the evening of September 19, 1881, just eighty days after he was shot by Guiteau. Vice-President Arthur was at once notified by the members of the cabinet present at Elberon, and before midnight took the oath of office as president, at his house in New York city, before Judge Brady. It was a memorable time of public grief and deep sensibility honorable to the nation; with its dignity marred by passionate injustice in many quarters toward President Arthur. Arthur, then in the pride and strength of a splendid maturity of mind and body, is reported to be slowly but surely marching down to the grave, sick of an incurable disease. Whether this be true or not, Arthur is become so much of a chronic invalid that he has retired from all business and devotes himself entirely to the care of his dwindling health. There was, at the time of Garfield's death, something inexpressibly brutal in the persistent and partially successful effort of certain leading journals at the East to incense the public mind against Arthur as morally responsible for the attempt on Garfield's life. The effort was worthy of a mob, worthy of an ignorant and ferocious demagogue, but it was most unworthy of a great, intelligent and influential newspaper to indict and libel our civilization without cause. To a sane, candid mind Arthur was no more responsible, even most indirectly or remotely, for the shot of Guiteau than Henry George would be to-day in case some crazy fellow shot Rockefeller, the Standard Oil king, after reading a number of vigorous denunciations of him as a dangerous industrial monopolist, whose policy was to press the very life blood out of the small traders, industrial producers and consumers of the country. Because a lunatic's tinder-like mind might be touched into flame by reading Henry George's review of the tyrannical coal, oil and railway corporate combinations of Pennsylvania would Henry George be Gould's assassin, and should industrial monopolies never be denounced again lest some lunatic at large may fire Jay Gould's Ephesian dome. This was the brutal side of American political partisanship that was heard about Garfield's corpse in the voices of men who knew better, and yet gnashed their teeth at Arthur and declared there was not rain enough in the sweet heavens to wash the indelible spot of their gracious Duncan's golden blood from Arthur's cursed hand. Arthur, who bore himself from first to last with the sweetness and dignity of Banquo, was treated by these newspaper ghouls as if he had been Garfield's Macbeth.

It is pleasanter to turn from this shameful memory and recall the flood of generous grief that swept the nation like a tidal wave for Garfield. Of democratic origin, career and temper, the feeling of sore distress at his death pervaded all classes. It was not simply culture that cried, as when Sumner and Tilden were borne to the tomb. There was enough of culture about Garfield to secure the sympathy of the scholar; there was logic enough about him to attract the homage of men of dialectical skill and profession; there was enough of effusive piety and revivalistic eloquence about him to capture the clergy; there was enough of poetic quality in his ringing outdoor oratory to win the admiration of men of emotional sensibility; there was sufficient mastery in debate over the subjects of finance and the tariff to impress favorably men of practical affairs. Beyond all this Garfield had been a patriotic man and a very valiant if not an able soldier; he was a man of democratic manners and habits; he slapped people on the back; called them by their first names; and sometimes embraced his cronies, even as he did that not very captivating person, Senator Dan Voorhees of Indiana. He was genial, fluent, social; a man of much personal magnetism; he had not Lincoln's deep benevolence of soul, but had much of that kindly good nature with all his failings that is so common an attribute of that large, tall, athletic, healthy physique, of which he was so fine a type. He had neither the imperial dignity, the sweetness nor the refinement of Clay's charming nature, he lacked intellectual grace and moral refinement, both in thought and expression, compared with Clay, but with all his weaknesses he was man of remarkable personal popularity with his associates of all parties. While all did not describe him as a great man, he was voted "a thoroughly good fellow; of the hale fellow well met stamp. Hale and hearty in mind and body exactly describes Garfield, and he enjoyed largely the popularity that the absolutely hale and hearty always win easily over men who are often their superiors in the finest and truest moral fibre, but lack big lungs, powerful heart, plenty of blood and a strong stomach, to keep them always up to the concert pitch of animal good nature and nervous irresponsibility. So there was naturally, outside of his untimely fate, deep mourning for him in all the hard-working homes and humble hearts of the plain people from whose ranks he sprung. Every sturdy, honest youth, who with his two honest hands was then then striving to hew his way up to honor and influence among men, mourned for Garfield, whose ambition and industry, by its inspiring example had taught him to try and clear the wall of circumstance; every battered soldier, who grimly followed Grant to ultimate victory or marched gaily with Sherman down to the sea, was moved to mourn for stout Garfield, whose splendid courage was a bugle call and a rock of defense in defeat at Chickamauga; every poor and sensitive boy who chafed under poverty lamented Garfield as a sturdy statesman who proved that in America there are no places too lofty to defy the climbing courage and untamable ambition of poverty that is instinct with pluck planted in a patient soul. Every old mother who was glad that her boy never thought her too old to kiss or too humble to honor mourned for Garfield and idealized his figure. The memory of his departure from the White house for Elberon to die, when with wasted white hand he bravely struggled to wave a salute to the hearts that melted at the sight of him, taking his last chance for health in this desperate forced march to sea, was a most pathetic picture; the flashing out of the old geniality and good-fellowship that won so many to him in his days of health. No wonder Garfield went to his grave amid the sincere tears and prayers of men of all faiths and nationalities. Our sensibility was most natural and most honorable, and yet the tears of a people do not settle the historical stature and merit of a statesman. There were as many tears at the South for Lee as there were at the North for Grant or Lincoln, allowing for the extraordinary degree of grief that goes after a man whose life ends by murder, as did Lincoln's, or under circumstances of exceptionable agony long drawn out, as with Garfield and Grant. Napoleon, one of the worst men that ever lived, was a popular idol in life, and twenty years after his death his funeral took place amid the tears of the nation he had so exhausted of her wealth of manly blood and treasure that she has not this day recovered her old-time military virility, physical strength and endurance. If Arthur was borne to the tomb to-day he would not get many tears, though much respect, and yet Arthur was as entirely self-made and as able a man of public affairs, as upright and useful a citizen as Garfield. Not Garfield's equal as an orator, he was more than his peer as a wise, discreet and dignified executive. But there is no deep damnation in his probable taking off, so whatever place history may give him for his work, the people, the dear people, will not cry over Arthur.

A QUESTION OF METHOD.

It is true that the rum traffic is the source of the three-fourths of the prevalent crime and misery; it is the heaviest curse that afflicts the nation, because it is the prime factor of all other moral, social and political calamities. It is an economic ulcer, and it is more; it is a moral malaria that has no climatic bounds but depresses and shatters the physical and spiritual energies of the people from ocean to ocean. No wonder good men and women grow insanely impatient in their indignant expressions concerning the evil of intemperance. All decent men of all parties agree that intemperance is a very great evil, and are anxious to abate it, and yet equally good men differ as to the methods to secure sobriety. Some men think high license effective; some think absolute prohibition essential; others believe in local option. There is not a prohibition state in the Union where liquor is not sold and in which it cannot be procured by a stranger as well as by a resident. In Iowa a druggist in a town of 3000 inhabitants filled eighty-four liquor prescriptions in one day; and in one county with no large town 5000 pints were sold for medicine during the month of June. The same state of things exists, differing only in the degree of gross violation of law, in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire. And yet the third party prohibitionists show a remarkable increase of voting strength in all the states, and hold the balance of power in New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Michigan and Wisconsin.

The curious fact is that prohibition, which is only one form of opposition to intemperance, as high license is another form, begins to grow in popular estimation just when it is losing its most intelligent old-time support. The pure prohibition vote of New York state is about 30,000 out of over a million of voters, while the temperance vote is probably 300,000. But while one temperance man believes in prohibition ten believe in high license, or taxation, because Ohio under the Scott law shows a smaller percentage of intemperance and crime, a lower rate of local and general taxation and a better moral condition than Maine under her thirty-five years of prohibition. The average man is practical rather than sentimental in his law-making; that is, while he welcomes any moral means to a moral end he does not welcome any impractical means to even a moral end. The practical failure of prohibition is strongly proved by the fact that the able clergymen and philanthropists of the country of all denominations, its first friends, have left it for high license. Prohibition speakers vigorously denounce these men as "so-called Christians who cannot vote the prohibition ticket," and these speakers do not wish "to go to the heaven of such Christians." Let us see who some of these Christians are that do not believe in prohibition as a practical means to the end of temperance, and then we shall be able to determine whether they are persons likely to make heaven unhappy and hell more miserable.

There is the late Gerrit Smith, the famous abolitionist, a life-long total abstainer, the last act of whose life was to write a letter to a Chicago "religious and temperance" newspaper, declaring his dissent from prohibition. He was not a man afraid of siding with the unlucky; afraid of public opinion; he was distinguished above all men of his time for the courage of his convictions, the purity of his life, the benevolence and humanity of his disposition. There is John G. Whittier, the poet, another old time abolitionist; the Rev. Dr. Peabody, the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, the Rev. Dr. John Hall, the Rev. Dr. Wm. M. Taylor, the Rev. Dr. Curry, the Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas, all eminent ministers of the gospel, all total abstainers, all of them old time prohibitionists, who no longer believe in prohibition, but in restriction and regulation. To these names may be added those of ex-Gov. Washburn and ex-Gov. Rice, of Massachusetts, who do not believe in prohibition, and their judgment was approved in life by the illustrious Gov. John A. Andrew. Prof. Brewer, of Iowa, for many years an energetic worker for prohibition, is now satisfied that "prohibition is not a temperance advance but an unfortunate backward movement." Rev. Dr. Theodore Cuyler does not believe in third party prohibition, and Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, the Iowa temperance advocate, Rev. Dr. Hatfield, of Chicago, Rev. Drs. Dorchester, Vincent, Poulson, Wythrow, Bolles, Hale, Plumb, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, Francis Murphy and Senator Blair agree with Rev. Dr. Cuyler. Nine hundred and eighty-seven republican clergymen of New York state oppose the third party prohibition movement as practically playing into the hands of the "free rum" democracy. The New York *Evangelist*, the *Northern Christian Advocate*, the New York *Independent*, the *Christian Union*, the *Catholic Mirror*, the Catholic temperance reformers, Bishops Ireland, Spalding, Ryan, Elder and Keane are opposed to the third party prohibition movement as injurious to the cause.

It does seem to us as if these various persons, clerical and lay, whom we have named, would make very good ante edifying company in this world and would lend considerable moral charm to the next world by their upright and unselfish presence. Indeed, if all these persons and those who believe as they do go to that hell to which they are consigned by the partisan prohibitionists, hell will at last have what it has always painfully lacked, viz., good society, as represented by men of wisdom, virtue, scholarship and urbanity. The other notably dreary want of hell is plenty of ice, and this it will never have, we suspect, until some of the austere apostles of self-righteousness, who are prompt to send all honest dissenters to Lucifer's limbo, come tumbling after the condemned. For making a "cold day" in hell all it needs is a sprinkling of these iron-eyed Christians who think every man's heart is black if his belly doesn't happen to be blue. Now, we do not say that this list of public men, eminent for great ability, culture and personal purity of life and character, is a conclusive argument against prohibition, but we do say that a cause championed by such soldiers is entitled to a fair, respectful and considerate hearing, for several of these names are those of men of genius and learning who cannot be disposed of as lunatics or impracticables. The time has been when these same champions were covered with popular ridicule and anathema because of their anti-slavery opinions, but we have all lived long enough to see a despised doctrine become the corner stone of a regenerated republic, and we may well hesitate before we sweepingly vote "anti-prohibition" into contempt, when we find so many leaders of noble thought and action in the past giving local option or high license their active sympathy and support.

STYLES OF SHIP BUILDING.

The late yacht race has again brought under discussion the difference in the styles of ship building in Great Britain and the United States, when great speed is to be attained. British naval architects prefer the cutter style, the hull, quite narrow, and sunk deep into the water by a heavy metal keel. The American style is broader on the beam and therefore sits flatter on the water with a light keel accompanied by a center-board. The Puritan beat the Genesta one year ago, and the Mayflower has acquired a similar prestige over the Galatea.

The British architects had supposed that unless the cutters were sunk deep in the water and had a heavy keel, they could not carry a great press of sail. But it is demonstrated by means of the center-board that the American yachts can carry a great press of canvas even during bad and stormy weather. With ordinary weather and ordinary wind the center-board vessels are by far the fleetest.

Thirty-five years ago Commodore Stevens with the yacht America, built by George Steers, won the British cup, in the British waters, and in spite of six distinct efforts to recover the cup, it still remains in the United States. When Stevens went over to England in 1851 with the yacht America, which had been built on different principles of ship architecture from those in vogue in England, the victory of the America over all the yachts in British waters created a prodigious sensation throughout Great Britain. Britannia was known to be the land of sailors and ships, and it seemed presumptuous on the part of the new United States to come over to England and defy the best yachts and yachtsmen of that country; and it is hardly too much to say that the victory of the America gave almost as much prestige to our country in England as our subsequent achievements during the war of the rebellion.

Americans are inventive and ingenious in every sense of the word, and therefore if a given difficulty is to be surmounted, they generally succeed. They are not content with the old plause and the old ways, and are always ready to try the new, under the impression that the new may be the better. British architects have a deep prejudice against the center-board style of yacht building, and it is difficult to make them believe they can be wrong. Therefore they persist in the cutter style with a very heavy keel.

TEMPERANCE DISSENTERS.

Some of the "third party" prohibition conventions in New York denounce the church as "the bulwark of the rum power," and insolently inquire, "What business has a minister of the gospel standing up for high license?" The answer to this question is that it is the business of a minister, beyond (if possible) all other men, to set a stout example of standing fast by the flag of freedom of opinion as to whether high license or prohibition does the most to check the evils of rumselling as they relate to the public. Many of the clergy of Illinois, Ohio, Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota, including Bishop Ireland, the famous temperance reformer of the Catholic church, prefer to advocate a law that reduces the number of irresponsible and unscrupulous rumshops to a law that in all large cities and towns and generally throughout even rural villages, falls little short of free rum. Of course these clergymen may be in error, but of their sincere and upright desire to extirpate the public evils of intemperance, so far as law may do it, there can be no reasonable doubt, and their choice of the best legal means to reach this end is entitled to a respectful hearing.

The great majority of clergymen are from principle, if not policy, total abstainers; their duties bring them face to face with the worst evils of intemperance; the social secrets of every family in the parish are generally in possession of the clergyman, for most persons who have a skeleton in their domestic closet in shape of a drunken father, brother, son or husband generally make the minister their confidant, seek his counsels, his sympathy in the hour of depression, to help them to renewed patience to carry their cross. The clergyman, therefore, not only is not ignorant of the evils of intemperance, but he sees it in its most repulsive form, for his sensibilities are constantly stirred by some new experience within his clerical knowledge. He may not know much and reflect little concerning the burning questions of purely partisan politics, but he does think and feel very strongly on the subject of rum selling, for he is naturally impatient at the endurance of a great social evil that is constantly lifting its grisly head out of some family in his pastoral charge. Therefore we say, when so many clergymen, eminent not only for intellect, purity and piety, but for active benevolence and humanity, dispassionately say that they have become convinced by observation, experience and reflection that prohibition is not the best practical remedy for this greatest of social evils, the judgment of these men is entitled to profound respect. They are not office-seekers; they are not demagogues; they fear God and love their fellow men; they are not theorists, for they are constantly rubbing against rum and its ravages; they have all of them been fearless prohibitionists in their day and have changed their opinions, not because they are weary of well doing, but because they have fairly tested the value of prohibition as a means to a moral end and found it practically a delusion and a snare.

All thoughtful and humane persons will rejoice to see drunkenness abolished and crime diminished, but co-operation for good work is not generally obtained by the conciliation that is represented by a club wielded by a fellow with a fool's cap for a helmet. Many thoughtful men, while they deplore the fact that there is a terrible multitude of drunkards the world over, believe that more can be accomplished by trying to abate the predisposing causes of vice and crime and ameliorating those conditions of life that induce physical and mental prostration, than by trusting entirely to repressive laws, supplemented by a spy system, which so fearfully corrupts the public conscience by teaching the doctrine that the deceit and meanness of a police detective ought to be a thing of universal practice in the community.

It is true that very many men commit crimes when they are drunk, but it is by no means certain that if all the drinking places were closed the criminal bias of such persons would not burst a new hole for itself. Very many sober men commit awful crimes; very many that are not always sober do no violence to anybody nor any wrong to anybody but themselves. The cause of temperance must look chiefly to the power of irrepressible personal example and the careful education of the young on this point by parent, teacher, preacher and physician. The facts and figures of intemperance are terrible enough, whether looked at as a cause of bodily breakup, of moral ruin, of business calamity, of universal crimes, so that there is no need to debase the weighty solemnity of their warning with the mixture of melodramatic metal, or by exaggerating a fact that is surely tragical enough when told in simple truth. Let us not do evil on the plea of working good; let us not mimic the vice of ancient priestcraft by playing off pious frauds in the name of Christian work. Intemperance is not increasing, although the statistics are more accurately known. If, as we believe, the world is better than it used to be, then surely intemperance has not increased. The truth about intemperance is stern enough to sway reason and duty if not extinct, and if it is extinct we shall not lift it into life with lurid lies and the rattle of stage machinery. The best workers for temperance are the pulpit, the parent, the physician, the teacher and the wide-minded philanthropists, who strive to improve the social condition of the poor, to afford wholesome sources of recreation, to help the poor to a little simple taste and culture that lightens the darkness of hopeless, grinding daily toil. The results of this sort of reform work are quite as encouraging as the crop of thistly troubles that has been the chief reward of prohibition. Murphy is better than Maine law, for as a great English philosopher says, "The endeavor to make law coextensive with morality is a risk involving the ruin of both."

A Portland letter in the New York *Post*, commenting on Gen. Neal Dow's recent change of tone as to the efficiency of prohibition in Maine, and his statement that the volume of the liquor traffic in that state has not been decreased since the first year of prohibition, says that "the original statute passed in 1851, has been supplemented by thirty-nine amendatory statutes, each intended to make the law more effective and to suit the demands of prohibitionists, and we have had two years' trial of constitutional prohibition in addition." Thus the law has been in existence thirty-five years, has been tinkered during all that period to make it effective, has been reinforced by a constitutional amendment, and still it does not prohibit, facts that demonstrate that while a mere majority can pass laws, it requires a general sentiment in their favor where they attempt to create new offenses, to secure their practical enforcement.

Merchant Tonnage.

Boston Herald.

While there may be a number of obvious reasons why it is exceedingly difficult for us to compete on the ocean with our English cousins, it is hard to understand, except on the theory of tariff restrictions, why we have permitted the Norwegians to outstrip us in merchant tonnage. The mercantile navy of Norway has a registered tonnage of about 1,600,000, while the merchant tonnage of the United States is only 1,300,000; and yet, fifty years ago, our merchant tonnage was four times greater than that of Norway.

DIED.

In this city, Sept. 18th, Alphonso Grob, aged 30 yrs., a native of Germany.

Funeral will take place this (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock from the undertaking rooms of A. P. De Lin. All friends of deceased invited to attend.

At Vancouver, W. T., Sept. 12th, Robert Wilson, aged 21 years and 6 months, youngest brother of Mrs. Coles. H. Howitt of this city.

At West Chehalem, Sept. 13, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. I. Harger, Mrs. Catherine Pambrun, in the 86th year of her age.

Victoria, B. C., papers please copy.

DR. A. I. NICKLIN,
176 Washington st. Telephone 78.

NEW TO-DAY.

A WOMAN WISHES TO GET OUT TO WORK [illegible]

LOST AT PACIFIC NORTHWEST [illegible]

IF YOU WANT ANY TRUNKS AND VALISES [illegible] LILIENSTEIN & CO., 132 Front st., opposite the Esmond.

HOUSES AND LOTS ON THE INSTALLMENT [illegible] Particulars call on The Portland Loan [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN—FROM $100 TO $10,000 TO [illegible] approved real estate security. CLAYTON & OLIVER, 20 Sansome st.

$5000 BAKER COUNTY WARRANTS [illegible] bearing 8 per cent. interest, for sale. Inquire of M. L. WISDOM, Baker City, Or.

$25 WILL BUY A KENT ORGAN, with [illegible] attachments complete, as it is doing a good business. Call within ten days. C. F. K. Fair [illegible] Falmouth.

EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER AND SHORT-HAND [illegible] wants employment for ninety days. Address [illegible] Portland, Or.

FOR SALE—800 HANDSOME NEW SOLID [illegible] for Indian Creek st., or will rent cottage [illegible] Apply on the premises.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—ACRES OF [illegible] of Sisters Butte, Deschutes County, Oregon [illegible] Blue stock ranche; cattle, sheep, CLAYTON & OLIVER, 20 Sansome st.

MRS. PEIGER, NOW IN [illegible] [illegible] of San Francisco, [illegible] for [illegible] Second st., Portland, Or.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—LOTS NINE [illegible] with three cottages, [illegible] CLAYTON & OLIVER, 20 Sansome st.

FOR SALE—A CHOICE BUSINESS CORNER. [illegible] Apply to [illegible] Second st.

$1600 [illegible] BOUSE AND [illegible] Apply to [illegible] Second st.

COW WANTED—I WANT TO PURCHASE A [illegible] Apply at 106 Second st.

AN EASY WAY TO GET A HOME. [illegible] Apply to [illegible] Second st.

FOR SALE TO HEAD OF BOYS OF [illegible] Apply to [illegible] Second st.

WANTED—WE HAVE BUYERS FOR [illegible] Apply to [illegible] Second st.

U. S. SEWER PIPE AND CLAY CO. [illegible] PORTLAND, OREGON.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of J. B. CANGLE, Portland, until 12 o'clock noon September 20, 1886, for the privilege of selling Candy, Soda Water and Cider in the Pavilion during the Mechanics' Fair.

BARGAINS EXTRAORDINARY!

FOR ELEGANT RESIDENCE PROPERTY [illegible] Apply to [illegible] Second st.

FOR SALE.

A CHOICE RESIDENCE LOT, 50x100 feet, With a Beautiful Cottage of 5 Rooms.

Hard finished and complete. Also both rooms, hot water, pantry and closets with glazed centers. Only $1000. Street railway. For further particulars call at the office of

HAIGHT, COX & CO.,
No. 13 Washington St.

WOODBURN NURSERY.

Fruit, Shade, Ornamental and Nut Trees Vines and Shrubbery.

Largest Stock on the Northwestern Coast.

Apple Trees, $5 to $30 per 100. Pear, Peach and Cherry, $12 to $30 per 100. Plum and Prune, $3 to $4 per 100. Strawberries, $1 per 1000 to 10,000.

Send for Catalogue to

J. H. SETTLEMIER, Woodburn, O.

[illegible] DENCE,

Victoria, B. C.

New Five-Story Brick Building in Center of City.

FRANK G. RICHARDS, JR., LESSEE.

[illegible] First-class in every respect. New and elegant in all its appointments. Every supply with all conveniences of modern hotels. Hot and cold water baths. A Millican passenger elevator. Rates moderate. [illegible]

NEW MARKET THEATER
J. P. BOWE, Manager.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY EVENINGS, September 21st and 22d. Two Nights Only
MME. MINNIE HAUK,
PRIMA DONNA SOPRANO.

Court and Chamber Singer to Their Majesties, the Emperors of Germany and Austria, including Prima Donna of the Italian operas in London and New York.

In Grand Miscellaneous Concert and Opera:

FIRST NIGHT—Part I, miscellaneous; Part II—Act 3d of Gounod's Grand Opera, "Faust."

SECOND NIGHT—PART I, Miscellaneous; Part II—Act 3d of Meyerbeer's Grand Opera, "Les Huguenots."

Carload of scenery and stage settings.

The Great Prima Donna Soprano, Mme. Minnie Hauk, [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director; [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director; [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director; [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director; [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director; [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director; [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director; [illegible] Mr. Charles B. Poole, Musical Director

—OUR—

RE'S STOCK

IS BEING OPENED.

—OUR—

TERATIONS

RE ABOUT COMPLETED.

S. Lipman & Co.

UCTION AND COMMISSION.

ICE HOMESTEAD LOT

BLIC AUCTION.

SALESROOM, No. 42 First St., on

DAY, SEPT. 21st, at 10 A. M.,

and Lot 50x100 feet, No. 318 Northeast corner of Market and Thirteenth, with, and dwelling thereon with Fruit Trees, Flowers, etc.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

GULAR AUCTION SALE

—OF—

EHOLD FURNITURE, Etc.

DAY, SEPT. 21st, at 10 A. M.,

the Household Furniture,

SALESROOM, No. 42 First St., on

DAY, SEPT. 23d, at 10 A. M.,

Berkshire Jersey and Graded Stock Hogs, Cows, Heifer Calf; Andalusian, Fowls and Wyandotte Chickens, Rose-comb Pekin Drakes, 3 Runner Ducks, Farming Implements, 25 Chicken Incubators, Farming

—AND—

EHOLD FURNITURE, Etc.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

B. RICHARDSON,

PIONEER—Office No. 13 Washington st.

CTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE

St. Business Property

at No. 13 Washington St., near corner of First St., on

URSDAY, SEPT. 23rd,

At 10 o'clock A. M.

LE BUSINESS CORNER LOT,

on the corner of First and Hall Sts.,

TOGETHER WITH

DWELLING HOUSES.

Title Perfect.

B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

NOUNCEMENT.

L. BERGER'S WALL PAPER, Etc.

M. BIRMINGHAM,

216 First st., near Main.

AMONDS

w York Jewelry Co.,

RST ST., PORTLAND, OR

THE —

the people of the present day is how to save money. It is very easy in most ers to economize, but it comes to dress, men it very difficult to get y fitting garments without paying exorbitant prices. They have solved the tion, and find that they ractice true

CONOMY!

aking these purchases elinble house which has the test of time. Those prefer their Suits made der will consult OUR ER, who stands at the of his profession.

ROBERTS,

cor. First and Alder Sts.

Clothier, Merchant Tailor & Furnisher.

The Oregonian,

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

RETIRED SUBSCRIPTION RATES—IN ADVANCE.

DAILY—POSTAGE PREPAID.

Daily, per month	$ 1 00
Daily, with Sunday, per month	1 00
Daily, with Sunday, per year	12 00
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year	2 00
Daily, Sunday only, per year	3 50
Weekly, per year	2 00

Postage on Weekly, 1 cent per week, 52 cents per year.

DAILY—TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted 25c

Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included 30c

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, Sept. 18.—6:49 P. M.

Place of Observation	Bar.	Ther.	Wind Direction	Wind Velocity	State of Weather	Rain fall
Portland	30.08	70	NW	6	Clear	.00
Dalles	30.07	62	NE	6	Clear	.00
Baker City	30.12	77	N	6	Clear	.00
Boise City	30.12	84	calm	0	Clear	.00
Winnemucca	30.06	78	S	8	Cloudy	.00
Red Bluff	30.06	73	S	8	Clear	.00
Sacramento	30.01	87	S	8	Clear	.00
Mount Tamalpais	29.97	75	SW	6	Clear	.00
San Francisco	30.00	64	W	20	Clear	.00
Spokane	30.20	68	SE	6	Clear	.00
Walla Walla	30.20	69	SE	6	Clear	.00

Maximum thermometer, 78.3; minimum, 47.0.

Rainfall in A. M., 2.6 feet.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passengers Hereon to arrive over the Northern Pacific—W. H. Hazzard, F. B. Smith, W. Bradley, Mrs. W. H. Hazzard, Reuben Ingraham, John French, J. E. Coe, Reuben Ingraham, John French, Mrs. Reuben Ingraham, John L. Lambe, H. W. Copeland McKenna, John McNaught, George G. Wood, Mrs. Geo. Wood, Mrs. Hamilton, A. F. McNaught, and 24 immigrants.

Passengers Hereon to arrive over the Short Line—Mrs. Huntington and child, Miss Hattie B. Turner, and 24 immigrants.

Passengers Hereon to arrive over the Union Pacific—Mrs. R. W. Babcock and wife, C. W. Case, G. Case, Mrs. Barker, Liverpool, J. S. Wood, Henry Irving, E. H. Barker, Liverpool, and 43 immigrants.

PASSENGERS FOR PORTLAND.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The steamship Columbia sailed for Portland to-day, with the following passengers:

Mrs Strahlfer	I. Blumenthal
Commander	H D Foster
Lieutenant	W L Nelson
Engineer	C A Bond
Purser	J W Franks
Paymaster	M P Hanchy
Miss Palmer	Mrs S S King
Mrs A Corse	Miss C Bates
Mrs Lieutenant and wife	Mrs Gogan
Mrs W B	Mrs M L Barth
Mrs W Rogers	Mrs P E Perry
Mrs A W Spalding	Mrs C H Clark
Miss E Hanvey	F Paige
Mrs	A Levy
Mrs E Kent	Miss F Bate
Mrs Strauss	H H Bigelow
Mrs Peters	A Beerman
Mrs Leach	J N Steel
Mrs Cal	A O Hammer
Mrs Everett	B H Abrams
Mrs Jones	J H Daniels
Mrs Cady	P Woodruff
Mrs Bedel	E J Bovle
Mrs Hart	A T Webb
Mrs Ditch	P J McCoy
Mrs Lieutenant and wife	J Wagner Jr.
Mrs Purdy and wife	Mrs D E Rowe
Mrs Mia Gates	Mrs J Wagner
Mrs S Boyd	Mrs J C Campbell
Mrs D O'Donnell	A E Roe
Mrs Gardiner	Mrs McBride
Mrs W Young	W Strong
Mrs L B Jones	E F Lacy
Mrs J Reed	A S Moore and wife
Miss and wife	R L Jones and wife
Mrs Hawkins and wife	S C Whitney and wife
Mrs Stewart and wife	C R Gillett and wife
Mrs T Edwards and Wife	J Booth
Mrs Thompson	J D Hinkle and wife
Mrs Parker	A Jones
Mrs Sellers	A G Stevens and wife
Mrs S Bagley	Miss Parker
Mrs Miss White	Minnie Bennett
Mrs A Lockman	Mrs E K Hyatt
Mrs	Lizzie Van Pelt
Mrs Ingersoll and wife	E R Davis
Mrs McCormick	J T Street
Mrs Ellis	J Taylor
Mrs Milne	E H Webb

LOWAT HAIRS EYES RIDE.

Brandon Inst—Women's Suffrage Convention at Ogden, Kansas, October 25th, 26th and 27th—W. C. T. U. Convention at Minneapolis, October 22d to 29th.

The Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific will sell excursion tickets on sale September 30 and October 15 at Portland, The Dalles, Umatilla Junction, Wallula Junction, Walla Walla, Dayton, Pomeroy, Pendleton, La Grande, Baker City and Huntington, to Council Bluffs, Omaha, Kansas City and Topeka and return at $85 first-class for the round trip; Chicago and return at $90, and correspondingly low rates to all other points East. Tickets good to return at any time within ninety days.

These tickets will be first-class and entitle holder to ride in Pullman cars upon payment of price of berth, which is $12 for a double berth to Omaha, Kansas City, Council Bluffs, St. Joe, and $17 to Chicago.

Persons who do not wish to incur the expense of a Pullman sleeping car will have free access to both parts of the train, and if desired a number can club together and fit up one or more of the emigrant sleeping cars free of any cost whatever, except expense of fitting, and cars so fitted will be retained by such party for their exclusive use, and to be hauled upon passenger trains entirely. Those desirous of doing as above indicated should advise the undersigned at least five days in advance, if possible.

This is the lowest round trip rate ever made within the Pacific coast, and it is hoped that everybody who can will avail themselves of it. If they have arranged that return portion of ticket will be good returning via St. Paul at option of holder.

All who may wish to attend the woman's suffrage convention held at Topeka, Kansas, October 25, 26, and 27, will have ample time if desired to visit the far East and return to Topeka in time to attend, and those desirous of attending the W. C. T. U. convention, to be held at Minneapolis from October 22 to 29, will have ample time to visit the far East and return to Minneapolis on their return, as tickets will be good to return that way. Going East via Short Line and returning via St. Paul or Chicago, should pay local rate to Wallula and purchase their tickets of the agent there, as tickets sold in Portland over the Short Line, as tickets sold via Huntington will be good only via St. Paul or Chicago.

Pullman drawing room sleeping cars via the Short Line and Union Pacific leave Portland to Missouri river without change. Parties desirous of going East can call on or address the undersigned for rates and further information upon application to

B. CAMPBELL,
General Agent, No. 1, Washington street, Portland, Or.

EXCURSIONISTS.

Parties intending to accompany the W. C. T. U. to Brandon, Kan., and desiring to proceed further East, should purchase tickets via the great Wallula and Albert Lea route—the only line running through trains from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, St. Joseph and Kansas City to Chicago. Pullman palace sleeping cars during excursion, accompanying all through to the world between Kansas City, St. Joe, Chicago, free to first-class passengers. Through trains between St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis and Kansas City. For full information call on or address Charles Kennedy, general agent, No. 48 Washington street, Portland, Or.

GIVEN AWAY.

Housekeepers please call at the Tea Store, 225 First street, and we will give you a sample of our 50c tea. It is the best family tea sold at that price in Portland anywhere else. It is noted for its strength, rich, full flavor, and is sold only by the Great American Tea Company, 225 First street. Handsome present given to every customer.

CIGARS TO ORDER.

Special attention is given to the manufacture of cigars for persons desiring something to their taste and purse. M. Lachman, 251 First street, has such a full supply.

Mrs. E. E. Llewellyn, artist of San Francisco, has taken a limited number of pupils at her rooms, 3 and 4, Cambridge block, Lessons given in oil and crayon portraits and sketching from nature.

FURNITURE and BEDDING repainted, retrimmed and thoroughly renovated in the best manner at reasonable prices for first-class work, at the Pacific Mfg Co., Twenty-second and T sts.

Fresh Olympia and Eastern oysters to-day at Gosney's corner First and Oak streets.

Choice apple cider made every day at Lowell & Hall's.

Sail boat for hire by the day at special rates. Waukeegan Boat Co.

PORTLAND AND SUBURBAN.

A Tinner Falls from a Three-story Building, and is Killed.

Remarkable Cure of a Deaf and Dumb Man—Police Court Record for the day—Brief Notes.

Music at the City park to-day.

Last night of the present bill at the Tivoli. Change Monday.

Mr. Al Coulter has removed to this city from Seattle, and will make Portland his headquarters hereafter.

The Stars and the Portlands will join in a benefit game to Jos. Buchtel at the Oaks, two weeks from to-day.

Mrs. M. B. Reese, of Hillsboro, will lecture to-morrow evening at the tabernacle, on "Camp Fires of the Crusade."

Kate Fosfort, a woman of the town, was arrested last night for soliciting, and in default of bail was locked up for the night.

McAllen McDonnell had 171 mail applications for their catalogue, on the strength of a small advertisement in THE OREGONIAN.

The Benedictine Sisters of Gervais will hold a three days' fair, commencing Tuesday, the 21st, and continuing three days, for the benefit of the school there.

License to wed was issued yesterday for F. P. Kaniston and Jennie Prideaux, Burnett Carter and Annie Norton, and James A. McNeil and Ada F. Vanner.

Sheriff Jordan yesterday morning sold to Isaac White for $260 all the scenery, cards, gas and fixtures in the Casino opera house, to satisfy a mortgage of $1000.

The mare Mamie Comet, who made a record of 2:22¼ at the state fair, has been sold to Isaac Ellis, of Olympia, for $500. She was sired by Nutwood, dam by Sporteman.

The new Mennastes block, First and Jefferson, is all taken except a portion of the upper floor. Evidently there is a disposition among dealers to move in that direction.

Suit has been commenced in the state circuit court by Abraham Lanfer & Co. vs. N. H. Epstein to recover $2249 21 with interest at 6 per cent. from December 1, 1885.

The steamer seaside was libeled yesterday in the U. S. court by T. and C. W. Randles, who seek to recover wages due them in the sum of $2.50 each. The steamer was arrested by the U. S. marshal.

Charley McLaughlin was run in last night by policeman Myers for drunk and disorderly. Charley also knocked down a shoemaker, who keeps on Second street, near Madison, and for this will be charged with assault and battery.

Ah Doo, sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for stealing a box of cigars from Sealy, Mason & Co.'s store, and to two years for the larceny of a watch from T. Barr, the jeweler, was taken up to Salem yesterday by a deputy sheriff.

Judge Deady yesterday ordered that thirty grand jurymen be summoned for the U. S. district court, to appear on Monday, October 19. There will be a large amount of business for the jury to transact, including the cases of the anti-Chinese rioters.

The Second cavalry band, of Walla Walla, will give a series of national concerts the last week of the Mechanics' fair, devoting in part one night to each nation's national airs, combined with pieces requested, which will appear in the programme.

Yesterday morning James Howe was arrested at First and Alder streets on complaint of Sheriff J. W. Minto, of Salem, for gambling. Howe at one time kept the Crystal Palace saloon in conjunction with Mr. Sweeney. He came up here recently from the bay city.

E. Meyer returned on the Oregon last week from a business trip to San Francisco. Since his return he engaged fifty feet on Yamhill street. This, with the front improvement, will be pushed to completion. The regular fall announcement will be made in a few days.

Oregon Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar, telegraphed $100 on Friday to Mayor Courtenay of Charleston, as their contribution to the sufferers by the earthquake. Yesterday Mr. B. G. Whitehouse received a dispatch from Mayor Courtenay acknowledging the receipt of the money and tendering thanks.

TO ASTORIA.

On account of the steamer Telephone having met with a slight accident to her machinery, the steamer Lurline will make the Sunday trip to-day to Astoria and return to-morrow. The Telephone will make her regular trip Tuesday.

VICTORIA'S NEW HOTEL.

A new hotel, known as The Clarence, has been recently opened in Victoria. It is a handsome four-story brick with a frontage of ninety-one and one-half feet on Douglas street and sixty feet on Yates street. The hotel is most desirably located, contains all modern conveniences, including a reading room, billiard parlors, bath rooms, elevator. The sleeping rooms are arranged with due regard to the comfort of guests and are handsomely furnished. The Clarence now ranks as the leading hotel of Victoria.

VARIETY IN COLORS.

Heretofore the buildings in the business part of this city have presented but little diversity in color, being all of some shade of gray in imitations of various kinds of sandstone. But now more brilliant colors are coming into use, and red fronts, blue fronts and white fronts are becoming common. The new block erected by Henry Failing, at the corner of Oak and First streets, has been painted a sort of chocolate brown, a deviation from established rules, which has the charm of variety, if nothing else.

PET PIGEONS.

A party whose childhood home was somewhere along the sunny shores of the Mediterranean or the blue Ægean sea, but who is now engaged in vending the luscious peanuta and the antiphlogistic lemon drop in the corner by Ladd & Tilton's bank, has made friends with some of the pigeons who roam the streets in that vicinity. He throws shelled peanuts on the sidewalk near the box on which he sits, and the pretty birds come fearlessly up to his feet to enjoy the feast spread for them. They strut around him and display the iridescent hues of their necks as they cock their heads knowingly on one side and look up at him for more peanuts. They care little for passers, but fly off when dogs come along, and return when the coast is clear.

BOUTON, W. T.

The attention of our readers is directed to the advertisement on the fifth page of THE OREGONIAN for the sale of lots in Pomeroy, W. T. The O. R. & N. Co. have lately completed a branch line to this point; but before the railroad was built Pomeroy was already a prosperous town of over 1000 population, and the completion of the Starbuck and Pomeroy branch, making it the terminus, has given it a great impetus. It is well located, in a densely-settled country, in the very center of the best wheat-producing section of Washington territory, of which there is over 300,000 acres tributary to it, and although this year has been the lightest ever known in that country, yet the yield of wheat will be over twenty bushels to the acre. It is ordinarily from thirty to fifty bushels per acre.

ORGAN CONCERT.

The new pipe organ for the Unitarian church, which has just been completed, was built by the well-known firm of Hook & Hastings, Boston. It has two banks of keys, sixteen sounding stops, five mechanical stops, two foot couplers, two octaves of pedal notes and swell. It is probably the sweetest-toned organ in the city, but is not so powerful as some of our other two-manual organs. The large display pipes are plainly gilded, and the case is cherry, making a handsome combination. On Tuesday evening, the 28th inst., an organ concert will be given in the church, under direction of Mr. Edward Cookingham, organist. Miss Eva Wallace, Mrs. Goodsell, Mr. Lowesdale, Mr. Gilmore, Mr. Mayo, Mr. Fallopius and Mr. L. C. Jones will participate in the entertainment. In addition, Mr. Cookingham will have the assistance of an orchestra of eight pieces.

INDIAN WAR VETERANS.

Multnomah Camp No. 2, Indian War Veterans of the North Pacific coast, held one of their interesting meetings yesterday. The officers and members are much elated at the prospect of having the Hon. Elwood Evans with them on the coming third day of November and listening to one of his ability in regard to the Indian wars in Washington territory, in which many of the comrades took an active part. Mr. Evans is perhaps as well-posted in the history of early times on the Northern coast as anyone who could be named, and he has a captivating way of telling what he knows. His oration will be public, and Portland will give him a hearty greeting. The utmost harmony prevails in the camp. The members seem to be united by services rendered their country in the hour of its need, when they went to meet the savage foe, with few of the trappings of war, and in many instances having to travel through an unmarked forest and to make the roads over which they marched. The camp will meet again on the third Saturday, the 16th day of October, at the court house in this city, when it is expected there will be a general attendance of members. Those who can spend a leisure hour will find both entertainment and profit in these meetings.

MORE VAGS RUN IN.

Two vags of the tramp order were arrested last night by policeman James on First street, between A and B. They gave the names of John Buckley and Wm. Nicoll. Wm. Garnet, Dan Burns and James Scully were brought in from C street dock by policemen Stuart and Minher, and charged with drunkenness. They all belong to the same gang, and are a hard set. Palmer and Miller, held to answer for attempting to rob a man, are also members in good standing. The five-cent saloon is designated by the police as their headquarters. The gang is composed of about twenty tramps, all hard looking citizens.

FIRE AT SALEM.

The big bell rang out the alarm of fire at Salem yesterday at 7:30 A. M., caused by flames breaking out in the roof of the Thompson house. Capitals secured first water from the hydrant, Tigers' steamer being one-quarter of an hour in raising steam. This, together with Salem's usual complement of rotten hose, greatly delayed the operations of the department in their work. The flames, however, were finally subdued, the upper story being literally gutted. Robert Thompson, the proprietor of the house, loses about $4000, on which he had no insurance. The building belonged to Dr. S. R. Jessup, whose loss is probably $2,500, fully covered with insurance in the Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn.

THE W. C. T. U. AT THE STATE FAIR.

The W. C. T. U. booth at the state fair just held at Salem was fitted up by the enterprise of the principal workers of Salem and elsewhere. It was decorated with the mottoes of the national and local unions, and filled with all manner of modern temperance literature contributed by the unions and temperance people for free distribution. From Portland came the beautiful shield which helped to represent Oregon art talent in the world's fair at New Orleans. Thousands of persons from all points carried home with them temperance leaflets and prohibition papers. About 100 subscribed for five weeks for the *Union Signal*, and 1000 *Prohibition Stars* were sent out. Gospel temperance meetings were held nearly every evening. Elder J. W. Webb, of Salem, Mrs. Reese, of Ohio, and others addressed the people. Mrs. Belle Cook and the Misses Webb, Mrs. Reese and others occupied the booth for the dispensing of literature.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning a fatal accident occurred at the corner of First and Jefferson streets. Alphonse Grob was engaged in attaching a sheet iron cornice to the third story of Monnastes' new brick building when the fastenings became loosened, tearing the cornice from the brace, causing Grob to fall to the sidewalk with the mass of heavy sheet iron on top of him. Grob was picked up and carried into the rooms of the Women's Christian Temperance Union adjoining, and Dr. Blaney sent for to attend him. It was found that Grob had sustained concussion of the brain, a dislocation of the shoulder and internal injuries. The man lingered in a comatose state until 11:15 when he died. The remains were taken in charge of by Coroner Fielin, who in view of the circumstances attending the case, decided that it was unnecessary to hold an inquest. Grob was a native of Alsace, 39 years old, and unmarried, a man of temperate habits and good character. He resided on Stark street, between Fourth and Fifth. The funeral will take place to-day at 8 o'clock P. M.

CURED BY A HORSERACE, NOT BY FAITH.

About three months since a man came here from Yreka, Cal., and during the daytime followed the business of selling lead pencils and such like trifles, and, being deaf and dumb, drove a trying trade, many buying his wares out of compassion. During the evening this man, whose name is Frank Hill, frequented the various gambling rooms and took a hand at stud poker or played at faro, displaying excellent judgment and unusual skill in manipulating the pasteboard and ivories, and accumulating considerable coin. The other day he went up to the state fair and bet his winnings on the favorite, who failed to win. When the result of the race was seen, Hill gave vent to a howl of rage which did not at all resemble the sound made by a deaf and dumb man, and so gave himself away. Since his return from Salem he talks as fast as anybody. Just what object he had in acting the part of a mute can only be guessed by the gang with whom he associated. He must have found it tiresome, but then perhaps it paid.

THE COURTS.

Cassie M. Brenan, by John Rosenburg, her guardian, has commenced suit in the state circuit court against Paul M. Brenan for a partition of certain property described as 5 acres in the King's donation land claim, lots 5 and 8, block 229, Couch's addition; a lot 100x200x37, at Tenth, Market and Eleventh streets, and the west ½ of the S W ¼ of S 2, T 1 S, R 1 E.

Plaintiff is the owner of one-half of the property and defendant the other half, and that the property is so situated that it can easily be partitioned. Both plaintiff and defendant are heirs of Dr. Paul M. Brenan, deceased.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

In the case of J. R. E. Selby vs. the city of Portland, which was decided in favor of the city, ten days' time was allowed plaintiffs to file a motion for a new trial and a bill of exceptions.

Philip Feldmar, a native of Germany, admitted to citizenship.

In the case of Frank P. O'Brien vs. Edward Martin to recover $228, the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for the amount sued for.

H. Schnider vs. Lee & Marx; motion to strike out parts of allegations submitted.

G. G. Baker vs. J. J. Bigger; motion to strike out parts of answer to come up on hearing.

A. Rasmussen vs. H. P. McMillen; motion to dismiss appeal under advisement.

Philip Feldman admitted to citizenship.

C. W. Leech vs. George Flavel; demurrer to amended answer; taken under advisement.

Catharine McLaughlin vs. C. C. Redman; to affirm judgment; taken under advisement.

Louis Love vs. Leander Louis and others; motion to strike out parts of complaint; under advisement.

J. W. Watts and others vs. D. S. Stimson; motion to make amended answer more specific and certain; under advisement.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 2.

John Schmeer et al. vs. Anna Schmeer; motion of plaintiff to file amended complaint allowed.

F. E. Beach vs. Carrie J. Hibbard et al.; demurrer overruled; ten days to file answer.

R. J. Reland vs. Carrie J. Hibbard; demurrer sustained; ten days to answer.

Joseph Kehoe vs. Pietro Bagolano; judgment against Pietro for $1400. This was a suit to recover on a note secured by a mortgage on six acres of land, being a portion of the east part of the Gideon Tibbett donation land claim in section 12, township 1 south, range 1 east.

FINED 20 PER CENT. SAVED

By dealing with the Great Eastern Tea company, 225 First street, one door from Salmon. Call and see their line of handsome presents they are giving away with their celebrated teas and coffees.

THE STATE FAIR.

Jane L Wins the Free for All Trot; Repetta the Handicap Dash.

FAIR GROUNDS, Sept. 18.

The attendance has dwindled perceptibly to-day, but there is still a large crowd here. In the pavilion and among the stockmen preparations for breaking up have somewhat marred the displays. The whole interest of the day has been in

THE RACES.

The first race was a handicap dash of seven-eighths of a mile, free for all, with Repetta, Bogus, Keepsake, Winters and Why Not as the starters. Quebec, Dudley Howard, Mark Twain, Tom Deady, Becky K and Del Norte were withdrawn. In the pools Repetta brought $20, Bogus $8, and the rest, selling in the field, brought $8. For positions they were placed as follows: Bogus, Winters, Keepsake, Repetta, Why Not. At the first attempt at a start Keepsake became very skittish and ran away with her rider, J. J. Tompkins, throwing him at the head of the stretch. He held on to the bridle and was dragged, probably fifty yards. The filly was stopped after running about a mile, thereby lessening her chances for the race. The rider was not hurt badly, but was quite lame. After the jockeys had been mounted again the horses got a fair start with Why Not in the rear. Keepsake led to the quarter, where Repetta passed her, her weight seemingly not stopping her in the least. She led from there to the wire, Bogus a good second by a length, Keepsake third, Winters ahead of Why Not, but both were away back. The first quarter was run in 0:25, the half in 0:50 and the whole distance in 1:30, very good time, especially with 127 pounds up.

SUMMARY.

Running seven-eighths mile, handicap, free for all, purse $200.

Matlock Bros. name b m Repetta, 5, by Alarm or Reform, dam Long Nine, Matlock, 127 lbs., red and blue.....1

W. H. Babb names ch g Bogus, 6, by Ophir, dam unknown, McCauch, 120 lbs., blue and brown.....2

J. Faucher names b f Keepsake, 3, by Flood, dam Katharine, Tompkins, 98 lbs., red and white.....3

Best & Gray name b g George Winters, aged, by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W., Peppers, 107 lbs., gold and blue.....0

Owner of stable names ch f Why Not, 4, by George Wilkes, dam Fanny A., Williams, 80 lbs., orange and blue.....0

Time, 1:30.

THE FREE FOR ALL TROT.

This was considered to be the race of the year. All the good fast horses in the Northwest, except Mamie Comet, were entered, namely: Jane L., Fred Hambleton, Kitty Lynch, Tempest and Altamont. Lady Maud, Almonette and Melrose were withdrawn. In the pools Jane brought $40, Hambleton $40, Tempest $25, Lynch $20, Altamont $5, and thousands of dollars went into the box. The positions they drew as follows: Hambleton, Lynch, Jane, Altamont, Tempest.

First heat—At the third attempt they got off to a good start. Lynch took the pole, and led to the quarter in 0:37, Jane next. Hambleton broke just before the quarter was reached, and fell away behind. At the half, in 1:13, they were in the same order, and had not changed at the three-quarters, which was made in 1:50. Coming into the stretch Jane L. and Hambleton were about even, but Lindsey, behind Jane, touched her up in his own way, and she won by a length, Tempest third, Hambleton fourth, Altamont last: time, 2:26½.

Second heat—Jane was now left out of the pools, and Lynch brought $20, Hambleton $40, field $4. After a little scoring the drivers of Jane L., Lynch and Tempest thought they got the word, and trotted to the three-quarter pole before they knew the difference. They were then stopped a little, but trotted the mile out in 2:31. At the next attempt they got off together, and Lynch led to the quarter in 0:37, Tempest next, Hambleton went into the air, but caught again, and was second to Lynch at the half in 1:15. Then Hambleton took the lead and led on to the home, the three-quarters being made in 1:48½, and the mile in 2:25. Lynch was second, Jane third, Tempest fourth, Altamont distanced.

Third heat—Pools were now even on Hambleton and Jane. They got off to a very good start, Lynch leading to the quarter in 0:37½. They all passed her at the half in 1:14½, Hambleton ahead. Ham was also ahead at the three-quarters in 1:50½. Jane then began one of those finishes, but she could not reach her half-brother, who won in 2:28, Tempest third, Lynch shut out.

Fourth heat—Pools now sold: Hambleton $50, field $20. Another good start. Jane broke at first turn, and fell away behind. Hambleton and Tempest then ran a little, and the quarter was reached in 37½. Hambleton ahead. Between the quarter and half they ran a little more, and the half was reached in 1:14. Then they went at it some more between the half and the three-quarters, which was made in 1:50. Hambleton was ahead at the wire, Tempest second, Jane third, but the two horses were set back for running, and the heat was given to Jane L.: time, 2:28.

Fifth heat.—Pools even on Jane and Hambleton. Tempest took the lead and led to the quarter in 0:35, where Jane passed him, and a little later was passed by Hambleton. Jane left from there home. The half was made in 1:13, the three-quarters in 1:51, and the mile in 2:27, Jane winning as she liked, Hambleton second.

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY—Trotting, free for all, purse $1 000.

L. B. Lindsey names br m Jane L., by Hambleton dam Mambrino, dam Molly Welsh, Lindsey.....1 1 1 1 1

J. R. Sawyer names ch h Fred Hambleton, by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Springfield Maid, Sawyer.....4 1 1 2 2

Charles Russell names ch g Tempest, by Bellfounder, dam Walnut Bark, Madison and Smiley.....2 4 3 4 3

J. Misner names b m Kitty Lynch, by Bellfounder, dam by Sumter, Misner.....3 3 4 3 4

Jay Bench names br h Altamont, by Altmont, dam by Brown Chief, Beach.....5 dis

Time, 2:26½, 2:30, 2:26, 2:28, 2:27½.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The success attending the opening of this new transcontinental line has created quite a disturbance amongst the older established lines, who did not anticipate serious competition from this source until the tourist season commenced. But the trains leaving daily for Puget sound with passengers ticketed via the Canadian Pacific for the East, make this a new and independent line and is likely to get its share of business. Recent travelers to this coast by the Canadian Pacific are loud in their praises of the accommodations offered by it, especially as to the dining and sleeping cars, polite forts and smoothness of roadbed.

There is a rumor that the Canadian Pacific will make the lowest rate ever offered by any railroad on the coast for round trip tickets good for ninety days, from Portland and all Puget sound points, to Minneapolis to the delegates and friends of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, to be held at Minneapolis in October. If this proves to be true, it will afford visitors and delegates an opportunity of viewing the magnificent scenery along this line.

FULLY 20 PER CENT. SAVED

BY DEALING WITH THE

GREAT EASTERN TEA CO.,

225 First St., one door from Salmon.

Call and see their line of Handsome Presents they are Giving Away with their celebrated Teas and Coffees.

POLICE COURT.

In the police court yesterday, Joseph Burns was fined $20 for assault and battery on A. Burman. The parties had a row in front of a saloon on First street, between A and B, two days ago. Burman got the worst of it. A cross case against Burman of fighting was dismissed. W. W. Roberts, of the Mariners home, had an examination on a charge of the larceny of bailee of $10 worth of clothing belonging to August Padderson. The defense was that Padderson owed Roberts $5 50 for board and lodging, and that Roberts put a landlord's lien on the clothing to secure the payment of the debt. Judge Dement will pass upon the case Monday. Roberts accused Padderson of using abusive language to him in calling him a bilk, and saying that he wished to skin him, etc. This case will also be passed upon Monday.

DIVORCE MATTERS.

In the matter of Etta G. Thwaites against Jos. Thwaites, a decree of divorce was granted plaintiff yesterday on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment. Defendant did not put in an appearance.

Judge Stearns granted Mrs. H. E. Hunt a divorce from H. D. Hunt on the grounds of cruel treatment. In the case of Matilda Houle vs. Paul Houle, brought on the grounds of extreme cruelty, an order has been made by the court restraining the defendant from interfering with the plaintiff during the pendancy of the suit. An order of like purport has been made in the case of Catherine Chapman vs. Cary Chapman. Plaintiff asks for an allowance for her support, and for a division of property owned by defendant near Gresham, and also that he be restrained from mortgaging or disposing of it while the suit is in course of progress. Defendant has been cited to appear on the 27th instant to show cause, if any, why he should not pay the allowance asked for.

M. A. Kennedy has commenced an action for a divorce from Thomas Kennedy, and for the care and custody of her minor children. They were married in Victoria, B. C. Plaintiff accuses defendant of adultery and cruel treatment, and further alleges that on one occasion he turned her out of doors.

HEIGHTENING.

"Yes, business is picking up," was Billy Sirey's reply to the everyday question, "How is trade," and then the party sat down to one of the excellent meals prepared at the generous board of the Louisville restaurant.

Occidental restaurant, 152 First street, is now open. Everything new, table well supplied. Joe Ruconich, proprietor.

The Clothier and Hatter,

Cor. Second and Morrison Streets.

Think of It!

Do you like to have bills poked at you all the time? There are hundreds here in Portland who think it's fun to have a poor collector running after him, and then putting him off about paying a bill; others again are in a position that they would like to pay these bills, but have not the money to pay them with.

Think of It!

Don't you know that, as a rule, you have to pay more for goods that are charged in most stores that have different prices for everyone?

Think of It!

We have but one price, and that marked in plain figures on every article; but we ain't doing a credit business, and don't propose to wear out shoe leather in collecting bills.

Think of It!

We can sell cheaper and do sell cheaper than any other house, and the reason of it is WE SELL FOR CASH, and don't want big profits. We are satisfied with a small, honest profit, and we give you better value than others.

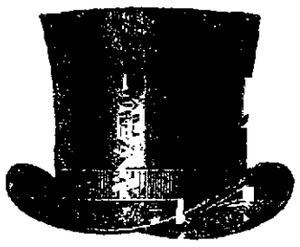
Think of It!

When you come in my store you are never put off with the old rusty phrase, 'That we'll have it next steamer; sorry we are just out of the article.'

Our stock is always complete. We never let our stock run down. New goods are arriving daily, and the very latest MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING, GOODS, etc., can always be found at my store.

My Fall Stock

Is now all in, and not being of the bragging kind, I leave it to the public to call and see for themselves whether it is a fine stock or a poor one. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. Plenty of salesmen and polite attention to all.



DR. NEWCASTLE DENTIST—EASTERN prices. 167 1st st.

B. S[illegible] & Co.,

(The Clothiers and Hatters.)

THE "OLD AND POPULAR STAND,"

CORNER FIRST AND MORRISON STS.

Invite the public to call and look over our

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

We try in a general way to tell you of our

SPLENDID BARGAINS!

But to appreciate them you must see them. We are not endeavoring to pose as a charitable institution, conducted solely for the good of our Patrons. On the contrary, we are here to make money. We sell goods for profit, and we want to close the year with a good balance on the right side of the ledger; but this makes us the more anxious to serve your interests, for we realize that unless a kindly feeling towards us exists among you—unless you feel that it PAYS to buy of us—unless you believe us fair and honorable—then we cannot enjoy your patronage; and without your patronage we cannot succeed. It is OUR interest to look well to YOUR interest. We value your trade highly, and we want it; not one purchase, but many, all through the year. Therefore we will do our utmost to please you, and thus enjoy your continued patronage.

We have the Largest and Best Assortment

—OF—

SUITS, OVERCOATS, HATS,

FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.,

In the market, and our prices will be found the most reasonable.

☞ The Samples for our Country Order Department are now complete, and we will forward Free to any address a full line of samples, with plain rules for self-measurement. Please state whether Sack or Frock Coat is desired.

[illegible] Pioneers

Southwest Cor. Third & Morrison

To be Continued One Week

Notwithstanding the immense rush of trade in the past 15 days, and the large amount of goods sold, we are still very much crowded, and

MUST HAVE MORE ROOM

New Goods Arriving Daily.

Nothing held back. Everything

MARKED DOWN!

Intending purchasers will find it very much to their advantage to call and secure some of the many

Great Bargains!

Offered during the last week of this

[illegible] SALE

Johnson & Anderson

[illegible] Store,

Prescription Druggist.

A FULL LINE OF

Trusses, Supporters, Bandages, Shoulder-Braces & Sundries.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

FINE PERFUMES, SOAPS

And Toilet Articles.

Orders from the Country will receive Prompt Attention.

Corner First and Stark sts., Portland, Or

BICYCLE AGENCY

F. T. MERRILL,

62 First Street, Portland, Oregon.

New and Second hand wheels in stock. Send for COLUMBIA Catalogue. VICTOR

[illegible] Sale

—AT—

Pomeroy, W. T.

The Columbia Valley Land and Investment Co.

Have determined by resolution of their Board of Trustees to dispose of ALL the balance of their property and wind up the Company's business AT ONCE, and will sell without reserve at AUCTION

Five Hundred Town Lots!

In the Railroad Addition to the town of Pomeroy.

This will present a Rare Opportunity for speculation, as the prospects for the future growth of Pomeroy are better than that of any other town in Washington Territory. This Addition being in a valley one third of a mile wide, the

THE OLD SCHOOL BOOKS.

What pleasant memories cluster round these volumes old and worn,
With covers smirched and binding creased, and thumbed and torn!
These are the books we used to con, I and poor brother Will,
When we were boys together in the school house on the hill!
Well I recall the nights at home when side by side we sat
Before the fire and o'er these books indulged in whispered chat.
And how when father chided us for idling time away
Our eyes bent to the task as though they'd never been astray.
The old time proverbs scribbled here, the caution to beware
("Steal not this book, my honest friend") scrawled roughly here and there.
The blurs, the blots, the luncheon spots, the numberless dog's ears,
The faded names, the pictures and, alas, the stains of tears.
All take me back in mind to days when cloudless was the sky,
When grief was so short lived I smiled before my tears were dry;
When, next to father's angry frown, I feared the awful nod
That doomed me, trembling, to advance and humbly kiss the rod.
How bright those days! Our little cares, our momentary fears,
And e'en our pains, vanished with a burst of sobs and tears.
And every joy seemed great enough to balance all our woe.
What pity that when griefs are real they can't be balanced so!
The school house stands in ruins now, the boys have scattered wide,
A few are old and gray like me, but nearly all have died;
And brother Will is one of these, his curly head was laid
Down by the brook, at father's side, beneath the willow's shade.
These books so quaint and queer to you, to me are living things.
Each tells a story of the past, and each a message brings
When'er I sit at eventide, and turn their pages o'er.
They seemed to speak in tones that thrilled my heart in days of yore.
The school boy of to-day would laugh, and throw these old books by,
But, think you, neighbor, could his heart counsel if he were I?

—*E. W. McElhone in Harper's Young Folks.*

MR. AND MRS. JAKE.

A STORY OF NEW YORK LIFE.

BY SIDNEY LUSKA, AUTHOR OF "AS IT WAS WRITTEN," "MRS. PLEASANT," ETC.

PART II.—CONCLUDED.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

"Oh, no, Jake," says Hetty; she was a-rubbing his legs with some of the ointment the doctor had given her; "oh, no," says she, "it didn't look near so bad as that. I shall have to find some work to do, to pay our expenses till you get work. That's all," says she.

That's what she said; and she meant it. Every day for more than a week she went about, hunting high and low for work. She reckoned on getting some washing and sewing to do; but she didn't meet with what you might call a brilliant success, on account of this how, that she wasn't acquainted with no rich folks, and the folks she was acquainted with—neighbors, chiefly—was pretty much in the same box as herself, and done their own washing and sewing. At the end of that there week she began to get rather discouraged, when all of a sudden one day she struck what she thought was oil. Outside of a kind of a missionary building in Division street, she seen a sign, which read: "Work given to respectable and indigent females." In she walks and asks for work. The people in charge there, they made her sign a printed form, in the way of an application, and then they asked her for her references. She said she didn't have none. They said that her respectability would have to be established before they could give her any work and that in a day or two their agent would call upon her to investigate it. So in a day or two, sure enough, this agent, a sort of a parson, I guess, he smiled. He looked around the room and he talked some with Jake and Hetty, inquiring what their religious belief was, and whether they went regular to church, and such like; and then he went off, remarking that he was satisfied and would report the matter favorably to the committee on character. Hetty asked when she should go to head quarters to get the work. He said that she'd receive a notice in due time—after the committee had passed upon her case.

Well, six days later there come a postal card directing Hetty to show up at the mission house. You can just believe that she didn't lose no time about obeying. The work that they gave her was seventeen pair of overall trousers, already cut out, and she was simply to sew the pieces together. She worked at them trousers for considerable more than a week. She had to set up nights over 'em, because during the day her time was pretty well took up, looking, and cleaning the room and nursing Jake. But when finally they was done, and she carried them back to the mission house, how much do you suppose they gave her for them? Recollect, there was seventeen pair. Five dollars, did you say? You think that would have been fair pay? Well them mission people, they thought different. They gave her fifty-one cents. They paid for them at the rate of three cents a pair.

Hetty, sir, Hetty, she was all broke up. She cried and cried, till I thought she'd actually cry her eyes out. Jake tried hard to comfort her and cheer her up; but it wasn't much use because, the truth is, he himself felt about as bad as she did. Things looked uncommonly ugly as you'll allow, especially so since rent day was coming, and they didn't have the shadow of a ten-cent piece in their pockets, let alone the substance of four dollars and a half. Then, besides, they'd been a-living off cat's meat for the last ten days, and one of the curious effects of cat's meat upon the system is, that it makes you sort of glum and low-spirited if you eat it steady for any length of time. Don't know what cat's meat is? Well, that's a pet name given to a kind of meat which they sell to the poor people down on the East Side, and which is the waste stuff thrown away by the slaughter-houses. It's mighty tough on the jaws, and it ain't got no particular sweet flavor; it's cheap, and it's filling for the price, and taking it all in all, it's an improvement upon starvation. Jake nor Hetty hadn't either of them tasted anything else for going on two weeks; and so it wasn't strange that they should be rather out-of-sorts and faint-hearted.

However they couldn't mend matters to set still and fret, and next morning Hetty she started out again on the hunt for work. When she come home, says she to Jake, "Jake," says she, "I've got something to tell you."

"Fire away, dear," says Jake.

And then Hetty she says this: "Jake," says she, "as I was passing the London and Paris theayter, on the Bowery, awhile ago, 'Wanted, Forty ladies,' I seen in, up to the box office, and asked about it, and I found that they wanted them 40 ladies to stand around the stage in costume, and join in the chorus of one or two songs, in a play which is to have its first performance on Monday night. The wages is three dollars a week—30 cents a performance. And I thought you wouldn't mind, Jake, seeing how much we need the money, and I said I should like to be one of the 40 ladies, and the man in the box-office, he said for me to come around to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock and see the manager. So if you *don't* mind, Jake, and if the manager is willing to take me, why—why, then, Jake, we'll have three dollars a week regular. Just think of it!"

Well, of course, it rather went against the grain to have Hetty a-standing about on a Bowery stage in costume; but beggars can't be choosers; and consequently Jake, he said amen; and on the following morning Hetty she went around to the theayter, and sees the manager, and got the job. Every day for the rest of that week she had to go to the rehearsals; and then finally Monday night come, and she bade good-bye to Jake, and trembling as if she'd been the prima-donna instead of only a chorus-girl she started out to make her first appearance before the public.

The play, sir, was about two-thirds over, and it was in the neighborhood of half past 10 o'clock, and Hetty, sir, she was setting in one of the wings, waiting with the rest of the chorus for their turn to come to go to the front, when, from the street outside, there sounded a rattling of wheels, and a ringing of bells, and a hullaballoo of voices, so that everybody knew an engine was passing on its way to a fire. The firemen on duty there—they have one, you know, posted behind the scenes in every theayter—he stepped to the door to find out, if he could, where the fire was; and when he come back, pretty soon, he looked uncommon sickly about the gills.

"Well?" asked everyone, all together.

"It's a bad business," says he; "the House o' Horrors is burning down."

Hetty, she was standing right in front of him, not more than two yards away; and she heard him as plain as you hear me.

"What?" cried she. Them who was present said afterward that that word came as loud and sharp as a pistol shot. "What?"

"Yes," says he, "its the House o' Horrors, the big tenement house down in Roosevelt street."

Hetty, for about one second, she stood as still as if she'd been turned into stone. Then, suddenly, she gave a jump, and in less time than it takes me to tell it to you, sir, she was out of that there theayter, a dashing down the Bowery, on the way home as fast as her fear and her love could bear her. Jake, her husband, was laying abed on the sixth story of that burning house, paralyzed by the rheumatism, and no more able to save himself than a three weeks old baby! Unless she got there in time—! Good God! sir; that thought, as the poets say, lent wings to her feet.

Well, she dashed along, and by and by she reached the edge of the crowd that was gathered to see the fire, and through that crowd, she, in her tights and spangles, fought her way. It wasn't no easy work, I can tell you, for the people was packed as close as sardines in a box; and besides, her being tigged out in that theayter costume, made them stop and stare with astonishment, instead of giving way before her, as she kept shouting to them to do. But she used her teeth and her nails and her fists and her elbows as well as her voice; and the thought of Jake's peril gave her ten times her ordinary strength, and at last she reached the line where the policemen was stationed, to keep a clear space for the firemen to work in. Them policemen, they was for stopping her. Lord, sir, they might as well have hoped to stop a whirlwind. She shoved them aside as easy as if they'd been small children, and she rushed ahead till she come up to where about half a dozen hook-and-ladder men was working, some ten feet away from the outside door of the House of Horrors. Them—keeping as cool as she knew how—them she spoke to.

"My husband," says she, "down on his back with inflammatory rheumatism—in bed—on the sixth floor! For God's sake, someone, save him!"

Them firemen, they looked at her, and they seen that she wasn't fooling. But then they pointed to the front of the house, and, "Impossible," says they. "No man can go inside there now. It's as full of flame as a furnace. If your husband didn't get out with the rest of the people he's a goner. There's no use trying. The sixth floor fell in half an hour ago."

That's what they said, and they spoke reason. Every window of that burning house, as Hetty seen clear enough, was spouting fire like a faucet spouts Croton water. From the inside come all the time the thunder of falling timber; and even where they stood, out in the street, the heat was roasting. They spoke reason, but where's the good of speaking reason to a woman, especially when she's as crazed up and as excited as Hetty was then?

"Do you mean to say" she cried, "do you mean to say that there ain't one of you that's got the heart nor the manliness to save my poor, blind, helpless husband? Do you mean to say that you are all of you afraid?" cried she. "Is that what you mean to say? Cowards!" she cried, a-shaking her fist at them, and her eyes a-flashing as if some of the fire had got into herself.

They begun explaining over again; but she didn't heed them. Slowly as I can describe, and yet slyly, so that they wouldn't suspect nothing, she edged up toward the doorway—through which the fire shone, a great mass of flame—she edged up toward the door, and then of a sudden, she gave a leap; and before them firemen had time to realize what she done, she bounded forward and she disappeared in the burning house.

I say she done this before them firemen had time to realize it, and before they'd had time to get over the start it gave 'em, they was treated to another little surprise. Out of a second-story window of one of the houses across the street they seen jump, and land in a heap upon the ground, a man, with nothing on to speak of, except a white nightgown and some red flannel bandages wrapped around his legs. They seen him come down kerlop upon the pavement; then they seen him pick himself up as quick as if nothing had happened, and then—then they seen him give a run and follow Hetty inside the House o' Horrors. And again before they'd had a chance to draw a long breath, and make up their mind what to do, they seen that same man come struggling back into the street, lugging Hetty in his arms. That man, he laid Hetty down on the ground, and he turned around toward the crowd, and he yelled, so that his voice sounded above the roaring of the fire and the puffing of the engines, he yelled, "A doctor! Is there a doctor among you, you people there? And if there isn't, let some one of you run and fetch one as fast as he knows how!" He yelled that; and saying done so, he sort of reeled and staggered, and next moment he fell flat in the street, right alongside of Hetty; and there they laid, the pair of 'em, for all the world as if they was dead.

Now, sir, I reckon you ain't had no very hard work guessing who that man was; but I understand precisely the points that you can't see through, and I'll proceed to clear them up. First, how did Jake, who was bed-ridden, get outside the House o' Horrors? Second, how did Jake, who was blind, see Hetty rush into the fire? And third, how did Jake, who wasn't able to move a muscle on account of the rheumatism, how did he manage to jump out of a second-story window, trot about on his legs like a prize runner, and finally carry in his arms a woman that weighed 120 pounds?

Well, sir, it was this way.

I forgot to tell you, sir, that after Jake was first took blind, the young fellow who examined his eyes at the Eye and Ear dispensary, this young fellow said that the trouble was due to what he called a disarrangement of the atoms of the optic nerve—which Jake took to mean something like what *to* means when your talking about type. The young fellow said that with entire rest for some month—which, mind you, Jake was not rich enough to take—them atoms might possibly work back into their right places, in which case Jake would see again as good as ever, but he said, too, that this possibility was a mighty slim one—only what you might call a ghost of a chance. "The real thing," says he, "the thing which really would have some show of bringing you around, would be a sudden and violent shock, of one kind or another—say a big scare, or a big surprise, or a big what-not, coming on you without no warning, like a thunderclap that might give your system such a general shaking up that them atoms would rearrange themselves in the order they ought to be in, and your optic nerve would begin acting again as good as new." That's what the young fellow at the dispensary said when Jake and Hetty went around there the first time.

Well, sir, on the night which I've been speaking about, after Hetty has gone off to make her deebee at the the theayter, Jake, he laid abed, a-thinking about various sorts of things—wondering how she'd make out, you understand, and so forth—he laid abed, as I say, like that, when little by little, along toward 10 o'clock, Jake, he began to smell a queer kind of a smell, which at first he wasn't just sure what it was, and then gradually he begun to think it smelt uncommonly like burning, and then before long he knew for certain it was the smell of smoke.

"Oh," thinks he, "one of the neighbors has been putting wood on the fire, and some of the smoke has got out into the room."

That's what he thought first off; but he didn't think that long. To start with, it wasn't likely that anybody would go feeding a fire at 10 o'clock at night; and then, inside of five minutes that there smell had grown so strong that an idiot might have known it didn't come from no ordinary stove.

"God!" thinks Jake, "it may be—it may be that the house is on fire!"

I tell you, sir, that notion was hideous. It made his heart stop beating, and he grew sick and begin to sweat from head to foot. At this hour of the night, for the House o' Horrors, with its 200 and odd families asleep in bed, to catch fire! I'll never forget the way Jake tell when that idea took shape in his mind. But the next instant he had a worse horror still. Next instant he remembered, what in the fright of the time being he'd forgotten somehow, he remembered how he himself was tied down to his bed by the rheumatism, and couldn't stir across the floor to save his neck, and he seen, clear and sharp as a lightning flash, the prospect of being burned alive a-burning up before him. It was like an electric shock. The terror was so intense that every nerve in his body give a shiver, and his muscles, they drew together and straightened themselves out with a spasm, just like they did when a man has a fit.

Well, sir, Jake, he laid still, kind of paralyzed, for about one second, and then he began pounding for dear life with his fist upon the partition next his bed—the partition which divided his room from his nearest neighbor's, who was an Irishman of the name of Malloy. He pounded away, and pretty soon he heard Malloy's voice a-calling out, "What's the matter?" Jake didn't want to shout back "Fire!" for fear that others than Malloy might hear him, and there might be a panic. So, instead, he says, "Come in here as soon as your legs will fetch you," says he, "and I'll tell you." Malloy, he begun a-grumbling, but Jake, he kept on begging him to come in, and by and by Malloy come around and tried to open Jake's door.

"It's locked," called out Malloy.

"Break it in then," Jake answers, "I can't get to it on account of my rheumatism."

Malloy done it. Jake heard a thump and a crash, and Malloy walked into the room.

"Well," says Malloy, "what the devil's the matter, that you should go to waking a fellow up at this hour of the night?"

"Matter!" says Jake, "there's matter enough, and to spare. Don't you smell nothing peculiar?"

Malloy, he give a big sniff with his nose, and then he answered, "I can't say as I do."

"Well," says Jake, "that because you ain't got no smellers. I smell smoke. Between you and me, I guess this here house is on fire."

"The hell you say!" yelled Malloy. "By God!" he added, in a second, "by God, I think you're right. I do smell smoke, as I'm alive."

"Well," says Jake, "the thing to do is to wake up the people and get them into the street, if possible, without causing a rush and a panic."

"You're right," says Malloy; "but the first thing is to get out yourself. You're bedridden and haven't as fair a show as the other. Come along."

With which Malloy, who was as big and as strong as the Boston slugger, he picked Jake up in his arms as easy as if he'd been nothing but a baby, and begun lugging him down stairs. On the first floor he stopped at the door of Mr. Jacobson, who was the housekeeper—that is to say, the tenant who got his rent free for looking after the house and keeping things straight—he stopped at the housekeeper's door, and he hanged away at it with the toe of his boot, till old Jacobson woke up, and he told Jacobson that the house was on fire, and for him to go about rousing the inmates and getting 'em out as quick and quiet as possible, and then he hurried down to the street with Jake in his arms. Every step lower they went that smell of smoke grew stronger and stronger. They was wheezing and coughing like folks with the asthma, when they got out into the open air. But when they did get into that there open air, what do you suppose? I don't know as you'll believe it; Jake, he hardly believed himself, but the truth is, sir, strange as it may seem to you, the truth is that Jake, *he saved*. Yes, sir. He seen the lamp posts a-flickering down the street. He seen the stars a-shining in the sky. He seen Malloy a-standing near him. He seen everything there was to be seen, as clear as he'd ever seen them in all his life.

If I was to talk on steady from now till doomsday, sir, I never could give you no idea of the wonderful, terrible, thrilling feeling that Jake had, when he realized that he actually seen. As I say, at first he couldn't believe it. But there was the stars, and there was the lamp-posts, and there was Malloy, all as large as life; and though it was hard to believe it, it was harder yet to doubt it. However, I ain't going to try to make you understand how Jake felt, because, as I told you I couldn't do it; and I then anyhow, I've got other things to speak of.

Malloy, he carried Jake over to the other side of the street, and he set him down on the curbstone, and then he run off to give the alarm. Before he got back, half the people had come out from the House o' Horrors, and the half was still a-coming. A queer lot they looked, too, many of them in the night-dresses or underclothes, just as they'd jumped out of bed, and most of them carrying bundles of things which they hoped to save from the fire. The fire, also, which up to now had been pretty much all smoke, was beginning to show itself through the basement windows. It was found at the investigation held by the fire marshal that the fire started in the cellar. Before it got done, it had worked its way up to the roof, and gutted the whole building. But, as I was saying, when Malloy got back, the street was full of people, and the neighbors, they was waking up too, and everybody was yelling and hollering as if their lives depended on their making a big noise, and the flames was beginning to show through the windows on the ground floor. Malloy, he come up to where he'd left Jake setting, and says he

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Well, sir, I guess he'd set there going on half to three-quarters of an hour, and the fire was at its liveliest, when, over and above the racket that was made by the flames and the engines and the firemen and the crowd a-looking on, he heard the sound of people talking, excited like, in the street, right under the window that he was setting at. He glanced down and he seen five or six hook-and-ladder men a-jawing and a-gesticulating with a woman, who was dressed like a ballet girl, in tights and spangles, and who jawed and gesticulated back as good as the best of them, though Jake couldn't make out no words on either side. For it might have been one second, Jake he didn't recognize who that there woman was, but at the end of that second it struck him all of a heap; and then, as I say, like that, when little by little, along toward 10 o'clock, Jake, he began to smell a queer kind of a smell, which at first he wasn't just sure what it was, and then gradually he begun to think it smelt uncommonly like burning, and then before long he knew for certain it was the smell of smoke.

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THINGS WE NEVER FORGET.

The beautiful pictures of life so fair
That filled our hearts in youth,
Our boy trust, unchanging faith,
Our dreams of love and truth.

The generous hand stretched forth to aid
Us in the hour of need;
The kind word spoken, in grief's dark hour,
Which proves a friend indeed.

The longing for sweet sympathy;
The spirit's yearning cry;
The chill repulse that cut the heart,
Whose hopes were bounding high.

The last "sweet words" by loved ones lisped;
The contrite heart's regret.
In memory's unfading record kept
Are things we never forget.

—*H. A. Tabor.*

A STRANGE AFFAIR.

BY MINNA L. SMITH.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

I was traveling one April, a few years ago, for a Chicago insurance firm, when I found myself roained in at a little town village named Granton. It was an insignificant place, five miles inland from the railway, and quite destitute of any possible attractions for an energetic young man. I did not at all wish to stay in Granton even for one night, but it was impossible to get a team to take me away on Friday evening, and Saturday set in with a steady down pour, which lasted all day. I should have been glad to brave it, for sake of getting into more cheerful surroundings for Sunday, but the man who owned the village store and livery stable and, who, in local phrase run the postoffice and tavern, refused to have any horses taken out for me, and I was obliged to remain. I had never been in Granton before, and I knew little even of its unattractiveness, but the man who had this district for our firm before me had warned me of its dullness. It was a fly little prairie hamlet, without a pretty house anywhere, with single boards beside the yard fences by way of sidewalks, and it was peopled by a stupid lumping kind of folks, with all the drowsy indolence which might be expected in a western village without its birthright of railway and telegraph. There was, to be sure, a little old church in the place, but the preacher, who came there once a fortnight, did not appear on this Sunday, I was told by Mr Ball. Mr. Ball was my host, the man with whom I had the little business which drew me to Granton. He was the magnate of the village a round, comfortable, condescending man, richer than any of his neighbors, and possessed of a certain shrewdness of speech and manner acquired from his occasional purchasing trips to Chicago. He had once been in Washington, twenty years before, at a political change of administration, and had secured the postoffice, which he had held with its scanty emoluments ever since. He seemed to be an ignorant but endurable fellow, and I should have gone through my imprisonment under his roof with a degree of bored indulgence if I had not met his wife. She came into the dining room where I was having a late breakfast on the sunshiny Sunday morning which followed the storm, and sat down opposite me. "Mr. Kinley, I suppose," she asked, adding by way of introduction for herself, "Mrs. Ball."

She pulled nervously at the hem of the red cotton tablecloth as she spoke, and picked up a spoon, with which she tapped gently on the table as our interview went on.

"I saw you in the store yesterday," she said. "You did not notice me, for you were busy talking with Mr. Ball, but I watched you, and listened to you, and I made up my mind that you are a gentleman."

"Thank you," I said, smiling mechanically.

"The first gentleman that I have seen in twenty years," she continued. "You were educated at Cornell, were you not?"

"I was," I answered a little surprised.

"In Ithaca?"

"Yes."

"You studied afterward for a profession, for the law?"

"Really, Mrs. Ball—"

"But just before you were admitted to the bar a complication of circumstances forced you to give up your wishes. Your father died. Your mother and young sister were thrown upon you for support. In the middle of all the anxiety and grief your own health failed and you had several hemorrhages of the lungs. For a time your friends despaired of your life, but you rallied and turned your hand to the first thing you could get to do to earn immediate money. The doctors said, too, that it would never do for you to try the moping life of a briefless young lawyer. An opening came in insurance. You took hold like a man and succeeded very well. Your mother and sister are comfortably cared for. You are at home with them in Chicago. All of your friends commend you, but your heart knows its own bitterness."

"Very kind of my heart to keep it to itself," I said, "should you mind telling me how you happen to know all about me? I'm sorry I can't repay you with your own history in a nutshell."

"It makes no difference how I know," she replied, passing her hand over her forehead as she spoke.

As she did so a peculiar far-away look that had been in her eyes disappeared, and I saw across the table instead of the somewhat eccentric personage at which I had been staring only the ordinary exterior of a village housewife. She begun talking in a very commonplace way about the weather and her Jersey cow, and urged another cup of coffee upon me with some of the Jersey's cream. She left me presently, saying that she was going to see a sick neighbor, and I saw her soon after going down the single board of the walk beside her garden fence.

I pushed back from the table, and in dreary desperation had begun to read a county weekly that lay at hand, when Mr. Ball came into the room. He shut the door very hard, and I saw, to my surprise, that he was red with anger.

"What's Mis' Ball been tellin' you?" he demanded. I yawned a little: "Well, she said it's a fine day, and it's a pity I got rained in yesterday, and that it's very muddy, and that I better have some more coffee."

"None of your palaverin', young feller," he said, "I want to know if she's been tellin' you 'bout anythin', 'bout —" he dropped his voice and glanced over his shoulder at the bright sunshiny window — "'bout Washington."

"She didn't mention the father of his country," said I. He swore at me roundly.

"Shut your foolin', now, and tell me if she said anthin' 'bout livin' in the east, in Washington, an' what the Daverns all think has come of her."

I confess I started. I had been engaged at Cornell to my classmate, Stella Davern, of Washington, and had given her her freedom like a man when affairs changed with us. She had replied to my letter that she should always love me, but that she would consent, since I asked it, to the close of our engagement.

I had often longed keenly to know how much or how little of constancy that letter might mean, and had been haunted at times during the four years that had gone by since then with a desire to rush off to Washington and find her, and know whether or not she still cared for me, as I knew I should always care for her. But I felt that it would be unmanly to yield to the impulse, for at that time I believed that it was right for a man to give the woman he loved a chance to marry some one else if he saw no reasonable hope of giving her home and position himself.

My four years of repression took hold of me somewhat strongly at the sound of the Davern name, and I got up and stood looking rather intently at Mr. Ball as he went on.

"The Daverns are an infernally proud family," he said, "but I don't know that, I was to blame that one of their girls took a likin' to me unbeknownst to them. She was a nice girl, an' pretty, too, in her time, an' she said we might's well run off since her father, the old judge'd never consent, for I made up my mind to marry her first time I set eyes on her in a street car. I wasn't such a bad lookin' chap twenty years ago, but it's jest as well they should think Stella dead as married to me."

"Stella! married to you!" I cried.

"Yes, o' course. You act like a fool. Come now, how much did Mis' Ball tell you about herself?"

The door opened and Mr. Ball actually got a little pale, for it was his wife come back with that same odd somnambulistic look in her eyes.

"I want my rubbers," she said; "I can't get across the mud-hole up street without them." She went across the room to a small closet opening into the inner wall, put her hand on the knob then turned and fixed her gaze on me.

"You see," she said in an explanatory tone, "they found that old will of my father's that's turning and have been talking about me. He gave all my share of the property to your Stella in case of my death, and she has been telling her father, my brother, you know, that now it is her own she wants to do as she pleases with it. My brother thinks it would be a strange thing for Stella to send for you when you have not even written to her for four years. I think that you better go to see her. How much does it cost to go to Washington?"

"Now, see here, Stella," said Mr. Ball in a soothing tone, and with the air of one quite accustomed to such extraordinary comes 'you kind better lie down an' let somebody else go take the custard to Widow Jenks."

She stooped and pulled out her rubbers, put them on without noticing her husband, and went out and up the walk again.

Mr. Ball turned on me furious.

"Now, see here, young man, you can get out o' Granton quick's you can. I ain't a-goin' to have her upset by sight of city folks. There'll be a team at the door to take you to town inside o' ten minutes, an' if I ever see ye or hear tell o' ye agin' I'll shoot ye dead's fur's I can see ye."

"There's no need of being so emphatic," I said, for he took out a pistol and shook it threateningly. "I am perfectly willing to go and you may tell your man to drive as fast as you please. I don't like you any better than you seem to like me, but I don't promise that you shan't both see me and hear from me again."

I cried by a strong impulse I took the night tram for Chicago, made an immediate arrangement with my employer for a short absence, and left Monday evening for Washington. I found Stella in the beautiful home which I had once visited during a college vacation. The moment that we met I knew that our long separation meant no more to her than to me in reality; she was still my Stella. I told her at once of the strange affair at Granton, and she was greatly moved by it. She explained to me that when she was almost a baby her father's sister, for whom she was named, had disappeared under very mysterious circumstances. It had always been a great grief to the family, and for several years the best detective service had been kept at work to find some clue at home or abroad to the missing girl. It was at last supposed that she must be dead and the search was given up.

The Sunday morning before, when rummaging in a desk that had belonged to her aunt, but was now in her own room, Stella discovered a will of her grandfather's, dated the day of the testator's death. By this Stella found herself, as her aunt's appointed heir, the rightful possessor of a very snug fortune which had gone into the purses of her father and another aunt.

"I never could have asked papa for my share of his money to—to go into business myself," she said, "but I thought at once—I couldn't help it, dear—that with my own money, it ought to be yours, and —and I wanted you so to come," she stammered.

"And I came but not for the money," I began. She lifted her face with an adorable expression. After a moment I went on. "I don't know how we can get her money to Mrs. Ball. Your father will have to manage that. She was led to go so long and lived there in that dreadful village so many years that I can scarcely conceive her ever having known any other life. I can't understand how she has supported her existence at all up with that—Ball!"

"I can," said Stella. "She thought she loved him, and married him believing it, and she has lived true to that first belief, like a woman."

"Like a woman," I murmured. "So Ball!"

"No not any more of that. We must go and tell my father now all about it. He is in his study, up stairs."

Mr. Davern was strongly agitated by the story I told him, and proposed an immediate journey to Iowa. I offered to go with him it was decided that Stella and her self should go also, and we set out the next day.

Arriving at our journey's end, we took a roadwagon and drove over to Granton. When I stopped the horses in front of Ball's place, a man of his employ came out of the store and greeted me.

"I suppose you're wantin' to see Mr. Ball," he said, "but he can't tend to no business to-day."

"Is he sick?" I asked.

The man shook his head dubiously. "Worse'n that. He's all broke up. You see, Mrs. Ball died awful sudden Sunday night, week go, yes'dy, day you left, sir, an' Ball hain't scarcely spoke since."

"What was the matter with Mrs. Ball?" asked Mr. Davern, huskily.

"We don't rightly know, sir. She took one of her curus spells an' didn't come out of it right. She got weak turble fast and died 's easy 's goin' to sleep."

"Was she subject to—to clairvoyance? to strange spells?" I added, seeing that the man didn't understand me.

"Yes, allus since I knew her, an' that's goin' on seventeen years. You see, she come o' some high-toned family down east. Ball merried her when he went to Washington to git the postoffice. Course she missed her home folks some, for she never wrote to none of 'em, but she allus seemed to set a heap by Ball, an' it's certain sure he thought the sun rose and set for her til the day she died."

"I hope he was kind to her," cried Stella, with a sob in her voice.

The man cast a curious glance at her.

"Baythur," he said.

"Had she no children?" asked Stella's mother softly.

"Yes, mom, one, a little girl, but she died about thirteen year ago. Mis' Ball is buried next to her over in the graveyard thar."

Mr Davern sighed heavily.

"There is nothing to be done," he said, in a low tone, turning to us. "The place for her grave is here. We have no right to do anything."

"Yes one thing," said Stella, leaning forward eagerly and giving her little gold-filled purse to the man. "You will always take care of the grave, and keep flowers on it, won't you, please? And tell Mr. Ball that I, his niece," she said, bravely, "wish to send the tombstone."

She chose it with me in Chicago, a month later, and the only marking that the enduring granite bore was the name "Stella."—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.

Why He Hasn't.

Philadelphia Press.

Land Commissioner Sparks hasn't made one of his life-size spectacular blunders for fully ten days. This may be explained by the fact that Sparks has been off on vacation for a couple of weeks.

The word chestnut, to designate a stale story, is no longer in style. Progressive people now call such yarns "Hawthornes," because they are "twice-told tales."

This vain to seek a powder that defies detection, but use Pozzoni's to improve the complexion. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers.

FRESH FOREIGN GOS

An Interchange of Affection Austria and Germany,

Depredations of Elephants—The Black and Carrier Pigeons—Kaiser Wilhelm's Papers—Heavy of Retiring

The empress of Austria, in one of her moods, conceived the idea of surprising German emperor at Gastein the ... visiting him immediately after his ... without giving any notice of her coming. idea had to be carried out amid a storm hail and sleet, and it is probable that ... ful empress regretted the prank, as ... the poor old fellow amusing himself in ... faded suit of clothes, quite unfit ... lady in, and was afterward vexed that ... posed him to the humiliation of ... without the trappings which help to ... wretched wreck which ninety ... kings as other men. But the old ... grayly over the surprise, clattered ... for an hour and accompanied ... press to the top of the ... where he gallantly kissed ... several times and stood bowing ... scended. The following day, ... best style, the emperor attempted ... empress equally unprepared to receive ... her majesty, woman-like, ... would happen, and was ready to ... of receiving in irreproachable ... above unconventional interchange of ... ments was followed in a couple of ... grand dinner party given by the ... was in the highest spirits and played ... to the empress and other ... were present, kissing their hands ... and with much fervor. The ... fection between the two emperors ... attractive a picture. Francis Joseph ... himself to kissing his brother ... times with great fervency, but ... peror added weeping to the ... and leaked freely down the back ... Austrian emperor's

FRESH FOREIGN GOSSIP.

In Exchange of Affection between Austria and Germany

Dreadful Slaughter of Elephants—The Shah and Other Crowned Pigeons—Kaiser Wilhelm's Nerves—Prince Henry of Battenberg

The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, in one of his frequent fits of generosity, conceived the idea of surprising his friend and brother monarch, the German emperor at Gastein the other day, by suddenly appearing there without giving any notice of his coming. The surprise had to be carried out amid a down-pour of rain and sleet, and it is probable that the still hearty old empress regretted the prank, as she frequently does all others, quite unfit to receive a visitor. As it was afterward vexatiously found that she had to be left at home the humiliation of being compelled to put up with the trap-wings which help to conceal the ravages of time, which ninety years make in a woman's face, was all in vain. But the old emperor got over the surprise quite pleasantly, and accompanied the visitor to the railway station, and affectionately kissed her hand as the train moved off, bowing while she waved her handkerchief from the window. The whole affair was characteristic of the punctilious style in which the emperor attempted to satisfy the requirements of etiquette. He expected to receive his guest at the railway station in full uniform, and was ready to do the honors of the occasion in the orthodox costume. The unexpected interchange of courtesies was a surprise for both of the emperors, and was followed by a couple of days of great festivity at the emperor's shooting-box in the Salzkammergut, where the two monarchs, with their sons and grandsons, and their respective staffs, spent their time in table talk, hunting and shooting. The interchange of visits between the two emperors was considered a great success, and the brother monarchs seemed to be overflowing with great fervency for the German empire and for each other. Prince Bismarck, as I predicted, kept the Austrian emperor waiting for a long time at the railway station at Gastein, and was profuse in his apologies for the delay, which he explained was caused by the necessity of his waiting for the arrival of a special train from Berlin, which was bringing the German emperor's dinner, as the chancellor had not brought his own cook with him. The Austrian emperor, however, had brought his own cook with him, and was not dependent upon the chancellor's kitchen arrangements. The Austrian emperor has been staying at Ischl, which is the favorite summer residence of the German emperor, and the latter has returned the visit of the Austrian emperor to Gastein. Prince Bismarck has been staying at Friedrichsruhe, which is the favorite residence of the chancellor of the German empire, and the latter has returned the visit of the German emperor to Friedrichsruhe

SPORTING EVENTS.

Sullivan and Herald Fight Two Vicious Rounds,

WHEN THE POLICE INTERFERE.

The Referee Decides in Favor of Sullivan—The Yacht Race a Failure—Beach Defeats Gaudaur in London.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 18.—John L. Sullivan and Frank Herald arrived on the early morning train from the east and were at once driven to their hotels. Sullivan was accompanied by Sheedy and the latter by Mallahan and Jones. Arthur Chambers, Joe Coburn, Harry Hill and John McCormick also arrived at the same time. All arrangements have been completed for a meeting, and no interference from the authorities is expected.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 18.—A meeting between Sullivan and Herald will positively take place at the Coliseum to-day. A delegation of ministers called upon the mayor and chief of police of Alleghany this morning, and made a request that the license be revoked in the interest of law and order. The authorities informed the ministers that it was to be a sparring contest, and refused to interfere.

THE FIGHT.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 18.—The air of Pittsburg has been thicker to-day than at any time since the discovery and general use of natural gas. Not with the old time smoke, however, but with pugilism. Everybody was talking about the great contest that was to settle an aching doubt in the minds of the American people as to whether John L. Sullivan was really invincible, or whether a comparatively unknown gladiator from Philadelphia, Herald, possessed skill, backed up by pluck, to plant his fist on Mr. Sullivan's carcass often enough to score a majority of thumps, playfully called points.

The immense Coliseum, with its capacity of 5,000, was thrown open at 7 o'clock, and the crowd that had been clustering around the doors for an hour made a rush. Two dollars admission and $5 for reserved seats was evidently not an exorbitant rate in the eyes of the Pittsburgers, and thousands of people were in the hall as fast as they could buy tickets.

A DESPERATE CONTEST.

The contest proved to be what was generally expected a desperate fight for blood. While the men were yet struggling in a desperate embrace in the second round, Chief of Police Murphy, with half a dozen officers, ran on the stage, pulled the furious combatants apart, and declared the match ended. Then the referee gave the fight to Sullivan, and 5,000 people growled their disappointment over the brevity of the entertainment.

At half-past 9, Tom Hughes, manager, announced that Sullivan and Herald were in the hotel, getting ready, while their representatives were trying to agree upon a referee. Pat Sheedy shortly afterwards told the expectant people that John Newell, of Pittsburg, had been chosen for referee; that Peter J. Donahue, of the New York *World*, was time-keeper for Sullivan, and that Eugene Comisky, of the New York *Telegram*, was Herald's timer.

Scarcely had the applause that followed Sheedy's speech subsided, when Frank Herald, with a sack coat over his bare shoulders, and his tights showing below, followed his backer, Waltham, into the hall and marched to the dressing room. There was some light applause, but it was evident that the sympathies of the audience were not with the boyish-looking pugilist from Philadelphia.

SULLIVAN CHEERED.

The next minute cheers that could be heard a block away arose, and one enthusiastic policeman raised his hand respectfully, as John L. Sullivan came into the hall. The big one was in full ring costume,—white trunks, blue stockings and black gaiters. His powerful chest, arms and shoulders were bare, and he carried his coat in his hand. He did not go to the dressing-room, but climbed on the platform at once, disdaining the chair of state and took his corner, while Wm Kelly, of Australia, and Arthur Chambers, of Philadelphia, with a bucket of ice, a bottle, fans, towels and other requisites of the toilet of the "knocker-out," proceeded to rub him down and put him through his abdominary pacings generally, in the most approved style.

There was a commotion in the hall, and Herald made his way up the steps to a seat in his corner, facing the champion. The latter looked curiously at his antagonist and took his physical measure. Herald was attended by Bennie Jones and Ed. Waltham of New York, who prepared their man carefully for the contest. Evidently they thought they had a serious job before them. He was attired in dun colored tights and white canvas shoes. There was a great difference in the appearance of the two. Herald seemed to dwarf to some in the presence of Sullivan's tremendous physique.

THE FIRST ROUND.

It was 9:57 when Herald entered the ring, and exactly 10 o'clock when the referee called time. Both men sprang lightly forward and shook hands, giving the audience their first opportunity to compare them closely. Sullivan weighed 205 pounds and Herald 195, but it was hard to believe that there was a difference of only twenty pounds between them. The gloves, four ounces, looked very small, and everybody felt that if the intention was to slug, it could be done, with terrible effect with the apologies for hand covering worn by the combatants.

The ring attendants received a shower of orders to sit down and not obstruct the view.

As Sullivan and Herald came to the center for business that was to be business, trouble could be seen in Sullivan's eye, that was flashing ominously, while Herald's head head bobbed here and there, as the two sparred for an opening. Both were very cautious, but Sullivan evinced the most desire to begin. He made several feints at Herald, but the latter, lithe and active as a cat, got away and danced around the big man in a most aggravating manner. Sullivan was evidently getting mad, but his face was as expressionless as a whitewashed fence. John could not stand it any longer. He made one of his famous rushes, and the fearful right hander lunged into Herald's stomach. Herald countered rapidly on the chest, but got another one on the nose that sent him flying half across the ring. But the Philadelphian was not there to be thrashed without a struggle, and he was back again, banging away at the champion with but little effect, certainly, but with remarkably good intentions.

There was no doubt now about the character of the contest. Sullivan meant to knock out his man if he could. The two fought wind for perhaps a minute, and then clinched. There was desperate infighting and Herald was forced over the ropes. The referee cried "break away," but their was no break away in the now maddened fighters, and amid the yelling of the crowd the pugilists were pulled apart by their attendants, and forced struggling into their chairs. The time of the round was two and three-quarter minutes.

Herald shook himself and laughed while he was being sponged and rubbed down. He did not look much the worse for the rough handling he had received. Sullivan was not hurt, but he was very, very mad. He had evidently found more powers of resistance in the Philadelphia boy than he expected.

STOPPED BY THE POLICE.

The second round opened with cautious sparring. Sullivan was wary and Herald a little apprehensive of the giant's rushes. This time Herald was the attacking party. He made up his mind that he must fight, and was determined to do his best. He tried to get at Sullivan's face, but fell short. In an instant he was in the embrace of his antagonist, who pounded him on the face and neck with all the force of his heavy right arm, until Herald slipped away and gave Sullivan a drive under the chin that was the only clean blow he got in on the champion. The latter seemed staggered for an instant, and was apparently so surprised to do more than protect himself from the blows that Herald was showering on his guard. Then he gathered himself for a supreme effort, and with an upper cut under the chin sent Herald flat on his back, a clean knock down. Herald was up like a flash, and they clinched.

The fight had become a mere rough and tumble. Herald slipped and fell again, when the chief of police and his aids was rushed in and with difficulty separated them.

The pugilists were both anxious to go on, and if the cheers had not kept between them they would have fought, with the police on the stage. Sullivan made a dash at the representative of a New York paper, and the latter reached to warm the pistol pocket, but the police disarmed him and fastened Sullivan into his chair.

Before Newell declared Sullivan winner, while Herald's backers protested that his man was still anxious to fight, Sullivan then addressed the press representatives, in which he complimented Herald for his pluck, boasted of his own "talent," and declared himself willing to defend the title of champion against all comers.

It was the opinion to-night that Herald made a better stand than McCaffrey did. The crowd dispersed, and the pugilists were driven to their hotels. Sullivan says Herald stands no show against him; that having whipped Herald once he will pay no more attention to him.

HANLAN SAILS FOR ENGLAND.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Hanlan, the oarsman, accompanied by his wife, sailed for Liverpool this morning on the Servia. He took his rowing outfit with him.

THE YACHT RACE.

The Breeze Fails, and the Vessels Drift In—The Galatea Probably Wins.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 18.—The yacht race for the citizens' cup, in which the Mayflower, Puritan and Galatea are entered, is the event of today in these waters. There are four prizes, one each for schooners and for sloops and cutters over fifty-five and under seventy-one feet, and one each for sloops and schooners under fifty-five feet. The race is sailed under the laws of the New York Yacht club. Following is the list of competitors: Schooners, Gitana, Montauk, Sachem, Miranda; first-class sloops, Mayflower, Galatea, Puritan; second-class sloops, Redoubt, Stranger, Thetis; third-class sloops, Cinderella, Clara, Bertie. The course of to-day's race was changed this morning to the following: From a line drawn between the buoy off Beaver Tail and the flagship anchored to the southward of it, to and around the Hen and Chickens light ship, leaving it on the starboard hand; thence to and around the Pig's lightship, leaving it on the starboard hand; thence to Brenton's reef lightship, passing to the southward of it and between the light ship and the flag.

THE START.

At 10:40 the yachts crossed the line in the following order: Clara, Miranda, Galatea, Thetis, Sachem, Mayflower and Puritan. The Mayflower was half a mile behind at the start.

After crossing the line the Galatea set her spinnakers flying. The sloops were all carrying club topsails, balloon jibs and spinnakers, with their sheets well off, running decidedly before the wind.

The yachts passed Point Judith life saving station as follows: Miranda 11:36, Galatea 11:39 but gaining on the Miranda, Mayflower and Puritan 11:36. The wind is fresh from the northwest. At 11:22 the Galatea was in the lead, Puritan second, a little to windward, and the Mayflower third, in a southerly direction.

WIND GETTING LIGHT.

NEWPORT, Sept. 18, 12:25 P. M.—No change has taken place in the position of the yachts. The Puritan is farthest to windward, the Mayflower next and the Galatea last.

12:30 P. M.—The Puritan is gaining on the Galatea, but the latter has yet a good lead. The Mayflower does not seem to be gaining.

1:30 P. M.—Part of the yachts have turned the stakeboat. A large sloop which cannot be distinguished is in the lead. The wind is getting very light and the race cannot be finished unless it freshens.

1:55 P. M.—The yachts are now about five miles from the lightship and coming before the wind. The wind is now nearly north. The Mayflower is in the lead and to windward, the Puritan second and the Galatea third.

The wind continued to fall, and has been calm for some hours. The small yachts hugged Point Judith and got some wind, with the result that they led the big sloops by several miles. At last report the Galatea, having had the best of position, was five miles ahead of the Puritan and Mayflower. There is no time limit to the race. At best it cannot be finished for several hours yet. It is reported that the Puritan is coming in in tow. Darkness shuts out all further news.

THE GALATEA PROBABLY WINS.

It proved a most disappointing affair, and degenerated into a floating match, the result depending largely on luck in catching capfuls of breeze, and to add to the anomoly of the whole affair, the first-class cup was probably won by the English Cutter Galatea, whose only hope of doing anything against the shallow American "skimming dishes" has all along been predicted upon her ability to get out into a race with them in a stiff wind. Furthermore, the great "Greyhounds of the Sea," both English and American, were outclassed by the smaller fellows.

At the last moment the judges decided upon the black island course instead of the Sow and Pigs course as at first announced. The Puritan crossed the starting line first at 10:27:18, the Galatea at 10:28:35, and the Mayflower at 10:30. The wind kept falling and falling, till it was almost a dead calm. The Puritan rounded the first buoy at 12:38:37, the Mayflower at 1:36:32, and Galatea at 1:47:24. Drifting on the second stretch, the Puritan lost ground, and was overhauled by the Galatea. The Stranger was first to round the West Island stake boat. All others were from two to five miles astern. The time, at this writing, neither at West Island nor at the finish is obtainable. At midnight Commodore Gerry gives the Galatea as the probable winner, subject to claims of fouls, of which there were several, as follows: Galatea and Stranger, and Gitana and Cinderella. They finished in darkness, between the hours of 8 and 10:30.

SPORTING NOTES.

BEACH DEFEATS GAUDAUR.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Beach to-day defeated Gaudaur in the sculling match.

A great crowd lined the banks of the river. The start was made at 4:46 P. M., the men getting away well together. Beach immediately got a slight lead at the start, and at the quarter was a third of a length ahead, pulling thirty-seven strokes to the minute to Gaudaur's thirty-five. At the creek Gaudaur led by a third of a length. Beach spurted at the half mile tree. He led by half a length at Craven cottage, and was some distance ahead at Crabtree. At Hammersmith Beach was three lengths in front. His time to Hammersmith is 8:58, Gaudaur covering the distance in 9:06. At Bilin's Gaudaur began to decrease his opponent's lead, and at Chiswick was only half a length behind. By the time Thorncraft was reached Gaudaur was half a length in front of Beach, and at the pulling station was still slightly in the lead. Beach then stopped rowing and Gaudaur obtained a lead of two lengths. At Barnes Bridge Beach again spurted, and going to the front won by four lengths. Beach's time, 18 minutes and 56 seconds.

It was a fearfully hard race throughout. The weather was clear and cold, with the wind from the northeast. The tide was good. Before the start betting was five to one in favor of Beach. The match was for £1000 and the championship of the world.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RACES.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, Sept. 18.—For non-winners, one and three-sixteenths miles—MollieMcCarthy's Last won, Bunnette second, Heel and Toe third; time, 2:22.

Handicap, one and one-eighth miles—Kenilworth won, Priceless second, Hurricane third; time, 1:54½.

Five furlongs, three-year-olds and upwards—Flushed in the following order: Taxpatherer first, War Sign second, Dancing Kid third; time, 1:03½.

One mile—Skobeloff was in front to the three-quarter post, when Shaw brought up Warrington, passing Skobeloff at the head of the stretch, and, coming on, won; Skobeloff second, little fellow third; time, 1:47.

Mile and a quarter for three-year-olds and upwards—Horseshoe won, Slasher second, Flora third; time, 2:11. No mutuals.

TROTTING AT CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 18.—Cleveland driving park association, fall meeting: 2:19 class, purse of $600, divided, unfinished from yesterday—Kit Curry won, Katharine second, Globe third, Jessie Bell fourth, Big Fanny, Victor, Bracelet, Jennie M and Sinbad were also in the race. Best time, 2:21¼.

Free for all, stallion stakes and championship of Ohio—Ambassador won, Brown Wilkes second, Mohawk Gift third, Atlantic fourth; best time, 2:21½.

Two-twenty class, purse of $600, divided, unfinished—Dick Wright and Paola Acto each won two heats; best time, 2:20.

LAST DAY AT POINT BREEZE.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 18.—Closing day of the running meeting at Point Breeze park, three-quarter mile, selling allowances—Bill Sterrett won, Eva second, Peace Rock third; time, 1:19.

Three-quarter mile, for non-winners—Bennett won, Augie second, Lookout third; time, 1:18.

Handicap, one and one-eighth miles—Kenilworth won, Restless second, Miller third; time, 1:54½.

One mile, selling allowances—Myrtle won, Tuna second, Lamelle third; time, 1:41½.

One and one-eighth miles, over hurdles—Buckcook won, Rochester second, Bolivia third; time, 2:01.

THE BICYCLE TOURNAMENT.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 18.—This was the last day of the bicycle tournament. The attendance was about 9000, weather fine and track in excellent condition. The first race of the afternoon was to have been a heat in the world's championship contest, between John S. Prince of Boston, and Fred Wood of England, but Prince forfeited the heat to Wood. The three mile amateur bicycle race, 2215 class, was won by H. L. Burdick of Albany, with Phil. S. Brown of Washington second; time, 9:20.

FOREIGN DISPATCHES

The Relations between Russia and Bulgaria.

IRELAND'S NEW LORD LIEUTENANT.

He Makes His State Entry into Dublin—Minister Denby Protests against an Act of the Chinese Government.

SOFIA, Sept. 18.—When the Russian agent here was presented with the sobranje's telegram to the czar, praying for his friendship and protection, the agent said: "Prince Alexander's departure has removed the obstacles to good relations between Russia and Bulgaria, which was a source of great danger to the prosperity of Bulgaria, which Russia has at heart. Russia cannot admit even the idea of Prince Alexander returning to Bulgaria. This fact, therefore, is one guarantee of the happiness and internal independence which you, telegram mentions. Other guarantees you possess within yourselves, acting in moderation and in cordiality. Remember well that the powers have not yet formally sanctioned the present order of things in Bulgaria, and that their sanction can only be acquired by prudence and moderation in the present government and in the members of the future great assembly. Russia never protected any party. Russia desires harmony among you all, and she especially desires that your government should be above all party spirit."

CONCERNING THE THRONE.

The president of the sobranje then questioned the agent regarding the identity of the new candidate for the Bulgarian throne. In reply the agent said that that would entirely depend upon the powers. In his private capacity, he added, he had no information to give, saying: "The man who is elected does not know what it will have to adjudge. The assembly must elect whom it thinks best capable of representing the dignity of Bulgaria."

The Russians in Bulgaria deny all complicity in the seizure and deposition of Prince Alexander, but have advised moderation in the treatment of those who were implicated, in order to maintain quiet and prevent discontent from spreading. The Russians say they consider that, now the object of the plot is removed, no one can proceed against the actors in the plot.

Bulgaria's reliance that the Bulgarian question has assumed a more international character. They think this lends to avert the danger of armed occupation. The Bulgarian deputies are anxious to know what candidate for the Bulgarian throne would be acceptable to the powers before proceeding to an election of Prince Alexander's successor, and they are unwilling to choose a candidate whom the powers might reject.

The sobranje closes its present session to-day. A ukase will be read before adjournment, fixing the date for the election of the great assembly, which is to elect the new prince.

COURT-MARTIAL BILL APPROVED.

SOFIA, Sept. 18.—The sobranje has approved the bill appointing a court-martial to try Major Gruseff and other officers associated with him in the *coup d'etat*, on a charge of treason.

IRELAND.

STATE ENTRY OF THE LORD LIEUTENANT.

DUBLIN, Sept. 18.—The Marquis of Londonderry, the new viceroy of Ireland, arrived at Kingstown early this morning. His voyage across was pleasant. The arrival of the lord lieutenant was signalled by a royal salute.

DUBLIN, Sept. 18.—The state entry of the marquis of Londonderry into Dublin was made with the usual demonstration, but was devoid of incident. The marquis was accompanied by his wife. They were received in Westland Row by a crowd which cheered them. Both the marquis and Lady Londonderry rode thither from the station on horseback. Lady Londonderry, as a tribute to the Irish people, wore a dress of white poplin. When the couple departed from the railway station they were greeted with cheers, followed by groans. The marquis recognized the greeting by lifting his hat, and bowing with gaiety to the crowd. The entire route from the railway station to Dublin castle was lined with troops. Buildings were handsomely decorated, and the streets looked gay. The Hibernian bank building was conspicuous by its total lack of flags, bunting or decoration. The Kildare street club house was filled with people. At Nassau street a banner was displayed with the inscription, "the queen and the constitution." During the progress of the viceregal procession the cheers were everywhere accompanied by groans.

The vice-regal party was welcomed at the castle by a large crowd of loyalists, who cheered heartily. There was also a hostile crowd there, which did its best to offset the welcome by cheering lustily for Parnell and United Ireland.

CANADA.

THE SEIZURE OF THE ADAMS.

HALIFAX, Sept. 18.—The hearing in the case of the seizure of the fishing schooner David J. Adams was resumed to-day before Commissioner McLellan. The newspaper men subpenaed yesterday as witnesses were found in their seats. Meagher, counsel for the United States, demanded that any witness in court except the one under examination be ordered to withdraw. The commissioner was powerless to grant the demand, and Counsellor Russell said that the witnesses referred to had come to stay.

A dispute lasting twenty minutes, between Meagher and Russell, followed, during which the former threatened to retire unless adjournment was granted; but the newspaper men remained in their seats. Meagher finally consented to draw one of the witnesses to be examined, and Samuel D. Ellis, of Victoria Beach, being called, swore to having sold bait to the captain of the David J. Adams. At the close of his testimony court adjourned until Monday.

THE UNKNOWN WRECK.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Sept. 18.—All that has been ascertained of the wrecked steamship in Belle Isle straits is that cattle, oak-grained panelling and doors, spars, bedding and cabin furniture have been driven ashore. The ship has not yet been identified. There is no telegraphic communication with Belle Isle strait.

FINED FOR SINGING "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

QUEBEC, Sept. 18.—A young immigrant was arrested at the railway station in South Quebec, and subsequently fined $5 and costs, for singing "God Save the Queen." The policeman who made the arrest fancied that the prisoner was singing an immoral song.

APPOINTED GOVERNOR.

MONTREAL, Sept. 18.—It is understood that Judge Brooks, of Shawbrook, Ontario, has been appointed lieutenant-governor of Northwest territory.

ITALY.

LEONINI VERY ILL.

ROME, Sept. 18.—The illness of Cardinal Jacobini, papal secretary of state, has assumed a critical stage. The attempt to relieve the patient from gout in his chest, from which he suffers, was unsuccessful. The greatest anxiety is felt in papal circles about the issue of the cardinal's illness.

THE LONG FAST BROKEN.

ROME, Sept. 18.—Succi, the faster, has successfully accomplished his task of subsisting thirty days without ordinary food, on albuena waters and the extract from an African root. He finished his task without being at all exhausted.

SCOTLAND.

AN IMPRISONED PRIEST TALKS.

GALWAY, Sept. 18.—Father Fahy, a Catholic priest undergoing six months' imprisonment here for alleged threats against a landlord for having evicted one of the priest's parishioners at Woodford, in an interview with an associated press reporter, said: "I never mentioned dynamite to Lewis. I never threatened him. I never urged my people to groan against him. I did not give bail, because such a compliance would have been a tacit admission that my defense was false, and if I made a false defense I would prove myself unworthy of the priesthood."

FRANCE.

ARMY FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

PARIS, Sept. 18. The *Republique Francais* urges the French government to take advantage of the fact that England has her hands full to enforce the French protectorate over Madagascar. "Otherwise," observes the paper, "England, when she becomes disengaged, will become mistress of the situation."

EGYPT.

MUTINY IN CONVICTS.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 18.—Convicts employed by the Egyptian government at the Dybeikeit petroleum works mutinied recently, and twenty-four of the mutineers had to be killed before the others could be forced again to submission.

GERMANY.

EMPEROR WILLIAM.

STRASBURG, Sept. 18.—Emperor William to-day to the grounds where the army manœuvres have been conducted.

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

Preparations at St. Louis for the Grand Conclave—Visitors Arriving in Large Numbers.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 18.—All arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the Knights Templar who will attend the triennial conclave in this city have been completed. Quarters have been prepared for all visiting commanderies, and knights will suffer no inconvenience from want of room unless many come who have not notified the committee. To-day the reception committee of fifty from the various local commanderies went into camp near the union depot, where they will be stationed until the last of the visitors arrive, giving the knights a reception and furnishing each company with a band, which will escort them to their headquarters. Yesterday there left in a special car a delegation from Ivanhoe commandery, and invited delegations, for Kansas City, where they will meet Sir Knight Robert E. Withers, right eminent grand master of the United States and the California delegations, and escort them to this city, arriving here to-morrow morning. The conclave opens Monday.

Robert E. Withers, grand master of the grand encampment, will arrive Monday morning at latest. He may reach the city to-morrow. A tender of an escort by the grand commandery of Virginia awaited him on his arrival in the United States, and he replied from Cheyenne accepting it. He comes from his post in China on a three months' furlough for the special purpose of presiding during the encampment at St. Louis. The tender of an escort was made through Past Grand Commander D. Coles, now grand representative of the fourth district of Templars of the United States, and William R. Jones, past grand commander, both of the Virginia commandery. These gentlemen are personal friends and Masonic companions of Grand Master Withers, and have gone to Kansas City to receive him. Mr. Withers is unwell, and hence he may be delayed in reaching the city.

Grand Recorder Parvin said to a reporter this afternoon: "Until I have seen Grand Master Withers, I cannot tell how the business of the conclave will be arranged. We did not know until this week whether the grand master was coming. Being in doubt, the deputy grand master refused to appoint the necessary committees. According to law the committee should have been appointed thirty days before the meeting of the grand encampment."

DENBY PROTESTS.

The Chinese Government Obstructs the Channel at Canton with Stones and Piles.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The following report has just been received at the state department:

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, }
PEKING, July 16. }

To Bayard, Secretary of State: I have the honor to report that on the 12th inst. I received from Consul Seymour, at Canton, the following dispatch:

CANTON, July 9.

Minister Denby, Peking: Stones and pile work has been received. Obstructions to run the south channel. Foreigners myself included, protested against the work. Joint action by the legations and consuls at Canton desirable. SEYMOUR, Consul.

I sent a copy of this telegram to Sir John Walsham, H. B. M. minister. He had already received a similar one from her majesty's consul. He furnished me a copy of his protest, which is herewith inclosed. I also addressed to Yamen a dispatch, of which I inclose a copy. This question has been repeatedly fully presented by all the ministers, myself included. Yamen seems determined to adhere to this suicidal policy. I did not anticipate such action in Canton as has been taken. I am, sir, your obedient servant. CHARLES DENBY.

Following is a copy of Denby's communication to the Chinese foreign office, dated July 19: "The United States minister has the honor to state that he has been placed in receipt of a telegraphic communication from the United States consul at Canton, to the effect that many stones have been sunk and preparations been made for driving piles at the Shalet barrier between the port and Whampoa, during his recent visit at Canton the United States minister inspected said barrier. It can be easily removed at a cost of not exceeding $1000. It is a serious detriment to commerce, and of no use as a means of defense. It would not stand a moment in the way of an attacking force. It cannot be conceded that under treaties any country has a right to destroy access to its ports. In time of war they may be blockaded, but under international laws an obstruction must be removed when war ceases. If one port can be thus closed to large vessels all can, and the commerce of the world would come to an end, and treaties would become worthless. I do not elaborate these arguments, for want of time and for the further reason that I understand that the British minister has presented similar views at length. Besides it has been presented to your highness and your excellency before. I beg your highness and your excellency to believe that in making this protest against putting of structions in the Canton river I am governed as much by a friendly feeling toward China as by a public duty."

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The following circular letter, addressed to registers and receivers of United States land offices, was issued to-day by S. M. Stockslager, acting commissioner of the general land office: "It has come to the knowledge of this office that in many towns in which land offices are located, and in other places, certain land agents and attorneys adopt business signs of characters to represent their offices as government offices. An example among signs bear the words 'United States land offices,' in bold letters of a size to be readily seen at a distance, adding in very small letters the words, 'business done here,' or 'papers drawn here,' and that the effect and apparent purpose of such signs is to mislead and deceive the public, particularly settlers and applicants, who are unfamiliarized, and who often go to these offices, having their papers made out, pay fees and leave their entry money, fully believing that they have been transacting business with the authorized government officers. You are authorized to notify all agents and attorneys in your district using descriptive or misleading signs or advertisement of any character, that the use of the same must be forthwith discontinued, and you will report all such agents or attorneys to this office, and the facts in each case, in order that proper steps can be taken to prohibit them from practicing before the land department and local land offices."

COMMISSIONS WITHDRAWN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The following named appointees of the general land office have, up to this time, neglected to file their official bonds. Their commissions are therefore withdrawn: Geo. W. Julian, surveyor-general of New Mexico; B. T. Leadbetter, surveyor-general of Louisiana. Registers of land offices—S. C. Williams, Del Norte, Colo.; S. C. Tucker, Gainesville, Fla.; S. P. Hart, Mitchell, Neb.; J. B. Kinney, Tucson, A. T.; A. Chester, Miles City, M. T.; D. W. Webb, Salt Lake; L. F. Aiken, Garden City, Kansas; H. Blumehart, La Grande, Or.; W. E. Copeland, Carson City, Nev.; Wm. Grace, Detroit, Mich.; C. H. Warner, Walla Walla, W. T.; J. R. Deemer, Leadville, Col. Receivers of public moneys—Z. T. Crawford, Gainesville, Fla.; Jacob Steinmetz, McCook, Neb.; F. W. Stone, Tucson, A. T.; A. Hall, Miles City, Mont.; James Brown, Las Vegas, N. M.; Wm. B. McClure, Coeur d'Alene, Ida.; H. M. Thompson, East Saginaw, Mich.; Allen Wood, Susanville, Cal.; S. C. Glover, Valentine, Neb.; L. Aune, Fergus Falls, Minn.; S. T. Boyd, Bayfield, Wis.

HUNAS MANNING WILL GO TO AUSTRIA.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The *Evening Star* reiterates its belief that Secretary Manning has been tendered the Austrian mission, with a view to securing a settlement of the silver question in this country, by effecting a combination between Germany, Austria and Russia for the maintenance of bimetallic currency on the basis of the Latin union. The article asserts positively that the appointment has been left to the decision of Secretary Manning himself. Secretary Bayard, when questioned on the subject to-night, said: "I have no knowledge of Manning's desire to go there. I have no knowledge of any proposition to send him there, and I have no knowledge of any circumstances pointing to that direction."

CHOLERA IN COREA.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—Wm. H. Parker, minister to Corea, reports to the secretary of state, under date of August 2, that cholera was still raging throughout Corea. No reliable statistics are kept, but it is estimated that 500 died daily inside the walls of Seoul, and that so far 12,000 have died. In Chemulpho about twenty deaths occur daily. No foreigners have yet been attacked, either in Seoul or Chemulpho.

THE BOND CALL.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—Of the $15,000,000 3 per cent. bonds included in the 124 call, about $130,000 are held to secure national bank circulation.

TROTTING AT BOSTON.

BOSTON, Sept. 18.—In the Mystic park races to-day the 2:30 class race was won by Queen Wilkes, Rollemup second, Maud Muller third, Sweetness fourth, Sophy M fifth, and Mary Ann sixth; time, 2:25½, 2:25, 2:25.

The pacing race for the 2:20 class was won by Nina, Joe S second; time, 2:27½, 2:22¼, 2:23.

BASEBALL.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 18.—Detroit 9, St. Louis 1.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Philadelphia 2, New York 5.

BOSTON, Sept. 18.—Washington 11, Boston 3.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 18.—Kansas City 3, Chicago 1.

Suffering and disease ended by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Give it a trial

PACIFIC COAST.

More about the Heavy Failure at San Francisco.

A TALK WITH MICHAEL DAVITT.

The Decision against Capt Debney Revoked—Cable Our Line Tied up—A Heavy Fire—Northern Notes—Etc.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Solomon Swett, assignee of J. Baum & Co., wholesale clothiers of this city, whose failure was announced yesterday, furnished this afternoon a preliminary statement of the assets and liabilities of the firm. Liabilities in San Francisco, $688,000; New York, $150,000, total liabilities, $838,000. Assets in San Francisco, $660,000; in New York, $25,000; total assets, $685,000. This amount includes J. Baum's residence, real estate and some personal property, but does not include the private property of his two partners, Henry and Morris Shrier.

In the statement of the liabilities the eastern indebtedness is placed at $150,000. The principal local creditors, among whom are four of the more prominent banks, are pretty well secured, and the assets, as shown by the assignee, are well up to the liabilities. It is not expected that individual losses will be heavy.

No clear reasons are put assigned for the failure, but it is known that it was partly caused by the shrinkage in value of Vulcan powder stock, and stock held by members of the firm in other powder companies. Their losses in powder stocks alone were over $150,000.

Although the sudden collapse of what was considered a thriving house excites some comment, it has not exercised any perceptible effect on business. Money continues abundant at easy rates.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Counsel for Barton, Joseph & Co., and Gowing, Sayres & Co., of Chicago, have procured from Judge Andrews, in the supreme court chambers, attachments against property in this state of Julius Baum & Co., clothing merchants of San Francisco, who failed yesterday.

THE RECENT HEAVY FAILURES.

Opinion of the "Chronicle" Regarding their Cause, and the Situation.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—*Chronicle's* leader to-day: "The failure of J. Baum & Co., coming so closely after the failures of Hoffman & Co., Keane Bros. & Co., and Hobard, Wood & Co., is naturally calculated to produce uneasiness in circles which do not possess access to extensive information. These disasters do not come at a time of momentary stringency, nor can they be ascribed to any widespread influences, such as contraction of the currency or change in policy of the government, or crop failure. They are thunder claps in a clear sky. Money is fairly easy at the banks. On real estate it is far in excess of demand. The wheat crop is far the largest that was ever harvested. The wine crop also promises to be in excess of that of any former year. The mining interest is doing well. More mills of more are under contract than ever before at any one time. Wool is looking up. Hops are the buoyant, at a tremendous advance. The consumption of lumber at full prices is larger than ever. Builders are all busy in this and other cities. The area planted in vines and fruit trees is steadily on the increase. There is evidently nothing in the general commercial and industrial situation which could warrant fears of a general disaster.

"There are apparently no grounds for uneasiness growing out of the recent failures. They are, in part, ordinary casualties of commerce, which occur in all commercial communities, at regular intervals, and they are partly due to the railway war of last February and March. As soon as freights dropped, Eastern manufacturers proceeded to flood this market with goods. In this way San Francisco was filled up with Eastern boots and shoes, Eastern furniture, Eastern clothing, Eastern cigars and Eastern clothing—far beyond the capacity of this market to digest. The consequence was a steady shrinkage of prices all round, and merchants who had laid in large stocks found their capital strained to offset the depreciation in their goods.

The situation demands prudence in the bank and in the counting-house. The commercial community is sound, but losses have been made; there is no doubt of that, and many very good concerns are not clear on which side of the ledger the balance for the last six months of the year will be found. In a very few months, however, the glut of goods will disappear, goods will go into consumption, and prices will react. But in the meantime a little conservatism will do no harm, and may tend to localize and minimize the disaster."

CALIFORNIA.

A TALK WITH MICHAEL DAVITT.

MONTEREY, Sept. 18.—Michael Davitt, who is sojourning here for his health, was asked to-day: "What effect would the granting of home rule to Ireland have upon the freeing of her people toward England? Would the Irish be satisfied with anything short of complete separation—national independence?"

"I do not think," said Mr. Davitt, "that the desire for absolute independence would ever die out wholly, but I do think that the masses of the people would be contented with home rule, and the hostility toward England would fade. Home rule would be practical independence. What we want is a right to attend to our own concerns—as Canada does, for instance. Agitation will never stop this side of that."

He was then asked: "How would a foreign war affect Ireland's prospects?" and replied:

"Of course in a foreign war England would have the strongest of motives for conciliating my country men, but Ireland's hope is in strong, peaceable organization and persistent pursuance of the present policy, which has united the Irish people, divided from the people of England and given Ireland the sympathy of half of them."

Mr. Davitt will remain at the hotel Monte for about a week longer. He will then visit San Francisco, where he is engaged to lecture. His stay in California will be short—probably not more than three weeks. It is his intention to return to New York by way of Oregon and the Yellowstone park.

THE BOYCOTTERS BOYCOTTED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—A committee of the Retail Poultry Dealers' association met the commission merchants to-day and effected a settlement of the boycott which the latter had put on the former in retaliation for the association's attempt to boycott the commission merchants. It was a case of turning the tables. Instead of playing the part of boycotter the association was the severest boycotted institution ever known in this city, and was compelled to cry for mercy at short notice. The principal condition of the settlement was an agreement made by the commission merchants to sell all of the poultry and game packages, and where two persons bid alike to give preference to a member of the association.

FIFTEEN CENTS FOR SHAVING.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The barbers' protective union, which has for several months been working for the establishment of fifteen cents as the minimum price for shaving, has passed a fifteen-cent rule and posted the following notice in each shop: "On and after October 1 this and all barber shops in this city will charge the following rates: Shaving 15 cents, hair cutting 25 cents, shampooing 25 cents, and will close on Sundays and other holidays at 12 M." The men request that they were permitted to post notices in all the shops visited.

THE SEAMEN'S STRIKE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The ending of the seamen's strike seems as far off as ever. No satisfactory proposals from either side have been made. The ship owner's association asserts that it has abundance of sailors to ship, while union men state that there are now over fifty vessels lying in stream, waiting crews. So far the strike has cost the seamen's union $1,400, while sailors say they have reliable information that the strike has thus far cost owners $15,000.

FAILED BECAUSE BAUM & CO. FAILED.

Elkan Shrier, retail clothier, corner Bush and Montgomery streets, has assigned to Frank Sperling. The liabilities are $20,000. Assets, about $10,000. Elkan Shrier is a brother of Henry and Morris Shrier, members of the firm of J. Baum & Co., whose assignment was announced yesterday, and the failure is consequent upon that of Baum & Co.

MEETING OF CREDITORS.

A meeting of the principal creditors and the assignee of J. Baum & Co. was held this afternoon. Owing to the non-appearance, because of sickness, of J. Baum, no action was taken, and further discussion was postponed until he can appear.

MAYOR BARTLETT ILL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Mayor Bartlett, candidate for governor, is confined to his home on account of illness, and by order of his physician, refrains from doing any business. The attack is not serious, however, and the mayor will be out again the first of next week.

STILL ANOTHER FAILURE.

Joseph Adler, retail dealer in furnishing goods, has assigned to Meyerstein & Lowenberg, wholesale furnishing goods dealers. The liabilities are small.

GOOD FOR EXPT. DENSEN.

Charles C. Bemis, United States supervising inspector of steam vessels, has rendered a decision, on appeal, revoking the decision of the local inspectors of Capt. Debney for ten days. In the license of Capt. Debney for ten days. Inspector Bemis, in the decision, says: "Capt. Debney should be commended for promptness in having his steamer and bringing his passengers and ship safely to dock."

FOR RAILROAD POSTOFFICE WORK.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—